Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 31.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME., DENTIST. Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law. H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME. Attorney and Counselor at Law, Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

J. T. ROWE, NORWAY, ME., New Hair Dressing Rooms. Clean shave and stylish cut. Shop on Main St.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main Street, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

H. E. JONES, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office hours 1 to 3 & 7 to 9 p. m.

DR. J. W. DAVIS, SOUTH PARIS, ME., DENTIST. Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

WILSON & GREENLEAF, SOUTH PARIS, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law, G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office No. 5, Odd Fellow's Block. Office open at all hours.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., PARIS HILL, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Residence and office at Union House.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

D. R. HASTINGS & SON, FRYEBURG, (Oxford Co.) ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

E. G. WALKER, LOVELL, ME., Attorney at Law.

PARIS HOUSE, Opposite Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS, ME. L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor. Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 5tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE, South Paris, Me. J. M. POOL, Proprietor. Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

ELM HOUSE, Norway, Me. W. W. WHITMARSH, Prop'r. Good Stable connected with the House.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY, —OF— BENJAMIN TUCKER'S MILK CART! Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

FRED L. MILLETT, Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of Picture Frames! Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc. Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty. *No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block.* South Paris, Me. Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

TRUCKING AND JOB TEAMING! I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to. G. H. WHITEHOUSE, Norway, Me.

J. C. BENNETT & CO., DEALERS IN Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages, And MEATS of all kinds, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT, (Successor to Leon E. Frost.) Dealer in Meats & Vegetables! Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages, kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

T. C. GOODWIN UNDERTAKER. Caskets and Funeral Supplies MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY. 20 1y

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST! South Paris, Me. Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE. is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Sore Throat, Colds, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults. Mrs. M. Hoyt, of Norway, has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with cold and diarrhœa and recommends it very highly. Ask for it at the Drug Stores, or call on or write to I. H. LORD, North Norway, Me.

TYTHERLEIGH, Dealer in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters, Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned Goods Crackers, Etc., Etc., South Paris, Maine. Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 46 tf

BUSINESS Education Needed by every young man, can be acquired in a short space of time at Shaw's Business College, PORTLAND, ME. None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue. F. L. SHAW, Principal.

W. H. WARREN, Norway, Me. Handling of Freight & Gen'l Teaming. The putting in of Foundations, Moving of Buildings, Furniture, &c., a specialty. Orders will receive prompt attention at short notice. 6m13

H. E. MIXER, MANUFACTURER OF LIGHT and HEAVY CARRIAGES! Cottage St., near Depot, Norway, Me. The ironing of the same will be done by a competent man who takes Mr. Libby's shop. Heavy and light wheels kept in stock and for sale at the Lowest Prices. Job Work and Repairs done as usual. 23-44

J. A. BOLSTER & SON, NORWAY, ME. Tablets and Grave Stones AND Cemetary ✝ Work! Furnished at Short Notice. Also, Caskets! Burial Outfits & Undertaker's Wares. Shop on Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory. Call and examine. Lowest cash prices will be given. 15tf

OAK GROVE SEMINARY, Vassalboro, Maine. Twenty eight years. Fall Term of 12 weeks, opens the 25th of eighth month (Aug.) A thorough reliable Boarding and Day School for pupils of both sexes. Owned by the Society of Friends, but open to all. Three full courses of study. Fits for college, for teaching, or for business. Expenses low. Send for catalogue. 30-33 CHAS. H. JONES, Principal.

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for ROYAL'S CHOCOLATES, AND TAKE NO OTHER. *Manufactured by* M. N. ROYAL, 3-5m Mechanic Falls, Me.

S. A. STEVENS, Civil Engineer and Surveyor! Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given. The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty. All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian. Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to. Post Office address Norway Lake, Me. We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON. Sept. 19, 1881. 38tf

G. H. PORTER, Near Post-Office, SOUTH PARIS, Has the Finest Brands of CIGARS For Sale. Also TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS

W. MOORE, CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING, COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me. N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warrented and promptly executed. Orders for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to.

Grape Vines Twelve vines, three years old; earliest and best of my own growing, $4.00. Strawberry Plants One dollar per hundred. Italian Bees At prices varying according to what is wanted. Address, W. W. DUNHAM, Grape View Farm, No. Paris, Me. 17-tf

HAVE YOU GOT A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORN, 51 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense BACKACHE with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was dangerously ill; he bought Brown's Sarsaparilla; she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. BRACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not sit up but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla to her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agree that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

E. G. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

I. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

E. J. WATSON, Fern St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we print only home testimonials from reliable people. Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Maine.

HAY FOR SALE! A good lot of pressed hay for sale. Inquire of (19tf) C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Short Trip,

TO LOOK AT SOME OF OUR BEST HORSES.

Leaving one of our small villages, yet a lively one, I arrived, at Lewiston about 9 o'clock, a. m. I first called at the stable of L. C. Ryerson, Chapel St. Mr. Ryerson is a very genial fellow, one who loves a good horse and is well qualified for the business. He is the owner of "Kinsmen." This stallion is a fine three years old, gray and weighs about 1000 lbs.; stands 15½ hands high and is as fine moving colt as any one could wish to ride after. This colt was sired by Constellation, dam Skip by Gideon, and is full brother to Glenarm whose 4 year old record is 2.39½ and has never been beaten in Maine.

I next call on Mr. Drake the owner of Glenarm. Mr. Drake seems to take pleasure in showing his fine stallion to visitors, and well he might. He is a fine horse. Glenarm is 7 years old and a rich bay with black points. His dam, Skip, is dam of Independence, record 2.16½, and has been sold for $40,000. Skip has been hired for one year and is in Mass. to be bred to one of the popular Wilks stallions. Gideon mares are becoming very popular and demand fancy prices.

I next call at Mr. Moore's stable but he was away. I understand Mr. Moore is doing a good business with his stallion Inca.

Leaving Lewiston about 2 o'clock, p. m. I arrived at Mr A. W. Brackett's stable, Pittsfield, at 5. Mr. Brackett I found very busy. He has three stallions, Harbinger, Almont, Revenge and young Onawa. Harbinger is a fine chestnut with star. This stallion is very fine bred and a trotter himself, has a 4 year record in 2.40, and is the sire of the fast 2 years old filly Harbell, which Gen. Tilton gave $1,000 for when quite young. Mr. Brackett took me out to his pasture where he keeps the mares sent to him to be bred to Harbinger. Here I saw Aberdeene, Gideon, Gen. Knox and others sired by our best stallions. These mares all appeared sound and are good size. This pasture was large and the feed as good as a mowing field and the mares and suckers were looking finely. Harbinger though but 6 years old is becoming quite popular, and one having a good colt one year old by him wants about $300.00 for him or he don't care to sell.

The next day I started for G. J. Shaw's, Hartland, 8 miles from Pittsfield. I found Mr. Shaw at home and his stable filled with a fine lot of horses and colts. He first led out Priceless, a fine 3 years old by Gen. Weithers. He is a fine colt but inclined to pace; then Denmark and Hemlock and many others by Gen. Weithers and Gideon. These colts all looked well and show good breeding. Gen. Weithers is a fine stallion, a handsome chestnut and weighs 1100 lbs. and stands 15½ hands high. He was bred in Kentucky and sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters, who has some 28 in the 2.30 list. The colts I saw by Gen. Weithers were all large and one would know his colts after seeing him. He marks them all and gives them a gait that cannot be duplicated. I priced some of Gen. Weithers yearlings and three hundred dollars was the cheapest that I found. Does it not pay to breed good colts?

Next was Old Gideon, which once was a gray but now in his twenty-fifth year is as white as snow; a very strong made horse and is said to be the strongest messenger stallion in America. It seems to me our breeders ought to secure all of this fine blood possible and many are improving this last opportunity. I found three mares at Mr. Shaw's from Edward K. Whitney's stock from Harrison, all to be bred to Gideon. Mr. Whitney drove some over one hundred miles to secure the services of this stallion, and if all our breeders in Maine would take this pains we should soon stand second to none in breeding fine horses.

I returned the same day to Pittsfield and saw Young Molke. He is a handsome bay and a good gaited colt. I also called on H. B. Grant, the owner of Tom Carlyle. Tom is 3 years old, a rich mahogany bay, up headed and a fine gaited colt. He was sired by Gen. Weithers, dam by Ledo. Tom is full brother to Almont Ledo who sold at the State Fair in '83 for $1,200 to parties in Worcester, Mass., and trotted a quarter in 42 seconds. This is said to be the largest price ever paid for a Maine bred 2 years old.

The next day I went to Waterville and visited the Sunny Side stock farm, C. H. Nelson, Prop. Here I found two large stables full of fine stallions. The first he shew me was Nelson by young Rolf, dam by Gideon. Nelson has a 2 year record in 2.50 and Mr. N. says "if they beat it at the State Fair this fall he thinks they will have to hurry just a little." Second was Col. West by Egbert, dam by Membrino Patchen. This is a very fine black stallion. Third, Onward; Fourth, Oliver by Dictate, sire of J. I. C., dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Fifth, Wilkes by Alcyone; Sixth, Plato; Seventh, Membrino Egbert. Mr. Nelson is a pleasant fellow to meet. He enjoys showing his fine stock to visitors and has the stock to show. He says "he breeds to sell and is willing to show what he has for sale."

His horses are well patronized and in a year or two we may look for some of the get of his fine stallions at the front. I also found in his pasture some fine brood mares with suckers by their sides which show fine breeding.

Maine is taking a rapid stride in the way of breeding fine horses, and at this rate she will stand second to none in a few years, as she has now some of the best representatives of the Hambletonian, Membrino Chief, Almonts, Pilot, Jr. and C. C., that can be found in N. England, and those who visit the State Fair this fall at Lewiston, will see the finest exhibition of horses and colts ever shown in Maine.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Reminiscences of the Late War.

FROM THE DIARY OF A CHASSEURE.

January, 1863. The weather is very fine, days warm and cool nights. We are camping in a heavy wood near Falmouth, Va. It is all quiet except from pickets. A Georgia Regt. is on over the river. They have made an agreement not to fire unless ordered to and then to let our men know. They have constructed a boat with sails. They load it with tobacco and set the sail and it comes straight as an arrow across the river. Our men load it with coffee and sugar and return to them. The craft is three feet long by 10 inches wide and has proved itself seaworthy. They often send letters to be sent to their friends in New York and elsewhere in Yankeedom. We often sit on the opposite banks and talk of the war and of places where they have friends; we also exchange newspapers and magazines.

3d. Five rebels came in and took the oath of allegiance and the Provost Marshal gave them a free pass to Washington. Our troops are building stables for the horses. They are made of two or more crotched poles drove into the ground, the sides filled in with pine boughs, a manger is made by nailing a cracker box up to the front of the stall. 5th, we have marching orders to be ready to move in twelve hours notice with three days cooked rations in the mens haversacks. My Regt. the chasseurs are relieved from duty for thirty days for gallantry at the battle of Fredricksburg. They were left on picket and forgot by the Commanding Gen. till after the whole army had crossed the river. It was twelve o'clock when they got orders to leave but they all got over safe. They marched out so still that not a shot was fired. They passed close to a rebel breastworks, so near they could hear them talk.

I paid a visit to the 17th Maine Regt. I found some of the old friends among them was John P. Putman of Lewiston, Austin Hobert of Berlin Falls, N. H., the Peabody boys of Gilead, and many others. John Putman is Commissary Sergeant of the Regt. It seemed good to meet old friends which I had not met for years and hear the yarns from home and camp. No one could help having a good laugh when in the presence of Austin Hobert. His mouth was always full and just to the point. No one could ever get offended with him and then to hear him laugh would do any one's soul good.

Our men have put up winter quarters. Four men club together, each having a piece of tent which they fasten together and make a roof. They lay up a few logs and then dig a hole two feet deep the size of their tent and make a fireplace in the back end. Some lay up a stone chimney, others just make a hole under ground for some distance which answers for a chimney; a piece of cloth makes the door. There they live very comfortable. The worst thing is getting the wood which is many miles away. From my quarters I can see at one time over a hundred men with packs of wood. They carry them as far as they can, then lay them down and sit on them then shoulder arms in real army style and march away to camp, but the industrious often have to suffer, for the lazy sloth is always around camp and many a poor fellow gets up in the morning to find no wood behind his tent to make his coffee. The next thing is to go a mile for more before he can make a cup of coffee so dear to a soldier.

Monday, 19th, the Pontoon trains are in motion which indicates a move soon. They head up river above the city of Fredericksburg. 20, the troops marched at 12 m. in the night. They are to cross the Rappahanock River 12 miles above Fredericksburg. It is lonesome in camp, not a drum, no bugle is heard but the roar of artillery is heard in the distance.

22d. The supply train was ordered to the front with forage and rations. We got as far as Falmouth and halted there for three hours in a drenching rain, then were ordered back to our old camp. Some of the wagons that started ahead with forage were overturned eight miles above here and a number of batteries are stuck in the road. I saw sixteen horses harnessed to one gun and it was all they could draw. Every one seems to owe Gen. Burnsides a grudge by the way his name is handled by officers and men. There is nothing accomplished by this only to lose a good many men by sickness and exposure. 24, the army are all back in their old quarters and the prospect is we shall lay here till spring opens. The 25th the Inspector Gen. has inspected all the camps, horses, mules, wagons, troops, clothing, knapsacks, etc.; also ordered new clothing for the soldiers. 26, snowed all day; over a foot fell. Gen. Burnsides was relieved of the command of the Army of the Potomac and Major Gen. Joe Hooker took the helm.

The 5th, the 9th Corps left this morning for Tennessee to operate with the Army of the Cumberland. Every thing is quiet along the Rappahannock. 22d. Nothing of note has transpired for the last few days. My old Quartermaster and the Chaplain have been to New York on furloughs. They are granting furloughs of from ten to fifteen days according to distance,—New York ten days, Maine and Western men get fifteen days. The snow has been falling all day. At noon a section of a battery was drawn out on the drill ground by thirty-two horses, sixteen to each gun and a National Salute fired in honor of Gen. Washington, being his birthday. The 25th the rebels have changed their pickets, the 10th Louisiana Regt. have taken the place of the 12th Georgia and hostilities are opened again. The enemy's pickets have been firing at ours but no one has been killed as yet. There were two burials to-day from the 1st Long Island Regt. The Chaplain, Rev. Charles Beecher, a brother of Henry Ward Beecher, Presbyterian, read the burial service. He read his prayers and discourse. The coffins are two cracker boxes with the ends knocked out and the boxes set over the body.

I have sent in a furlough to go to Maine for fifteen days. I have been away 21 months.

To be continued.

What Will Surely Do It.

One's hair begins to fall out from many causes. The most important question is: What is sure to make it grow in again? According to the testimony of thousands, Parker's Hair Balsam will do it. It quickly covers bald spots, restores the original color when the hair is gray or faded, eradicates dandruff, and causes the scalp to feel cool and well. It is not a dye, not greasy, highly perfumed, safe. Never disappoints those who require a nice, reliable dressing.

Can you longer doubt positive assertions? a person says "DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR did me a world of good; nothing I ever used before did me any good, it just cured me of Heart Disease. $1.00 per bottle at druggists.

For Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Cramp and Colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

Land Conveyances,

For June, 1885.

J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me.

ANDOVER.—John S. Leavitt to Oliver Morrill, $150.

ALBANY.—Ebenezer S. Hutchinson to Wm. E. and O. D. Herrick, (agreement); E. S. Hutchinson to Wm. E. and O. D. Herrick, $1——; Cyrus W. Rolfe to A. S. Bean, 410; Richard C. Lawrence to Jones H. Wescott, 175.

BETHEL.—Gilman Chapman to Chancey O. Bryant, $110; Ansel Dudley to Nancy V. Hall, $500; Jediah A. Kimball to Moses S. Kimball, 800; Gilman Chapman to David Hammond, 100; Lillian C. Grover to David M. Bancroft, 189.42; Wm. M. Fifield to Eunice E. Blake, $1——.

BUCKFIELD.—David Murch to Daniel Clark, $500; Mary R. P. Hall to Ed G. Cole, 750; Robinson Dean to Simeon Briggs, $400.

CANTON.—John S. and Anna Harlow to Wm. G. Harlow, $1——; Ofrin and O. K. Walton to Roscoe F Babb, (dollars), R. F. Babb to Byron C. Waite, 250.

DIXFIELD.—Nathaniel Thomas to W. S. Thomas, $6.

GREENWOOD.—Ephraim M. Harlow to Frank H. Verrill, $600.

GRAFTON.—Roscoe L. Lane to Moses McAllister, $400.

HANOVER.—Chas. P. Bartlett to Weston A. Holt, $500.

HEBRON.—Emily A. Pratt to Hiram M. Everett, $125; Norway Savings Bank to Hiram M. Everett, 500; Hiram M. Everett to Henry K. Stearns, 500; Hiram M. Everett to H. K. Stearns, $4000; E. G. Edgecomb to Verron A. Bumpus, 150.

HARTFORD.—Cyrus Ricker to H. C. Ricker, $1——.

MEXICO.—Harry W. Harlow to John S. Harlow, $370.

MILTON PLANTATION.—John A. Hemmingway to Lorenzo S. Billings, $200; Augustus Billings to L. S. Billings, 300; Wm. Sessions to Victoria R. Sessions, 1200.

MAGALLOWAY PLANTATION.—Henry M. Lombard to L. D. Linnell, $800.

NORWAY.—Geo. F. Andrews to Sarah J. Weston, $30; James S. Brown to Chas. F. Brown, 1200; Ansel Dinsmore to Alonzo B. Brackett, 180; Chas. M. Hazen to Stephen S. Packard, 200; Luther F. Pike to A. L. F. Pike, 130; John L. Horne to A. L. F. Pike, 100; Talbot G. Stuart to Lucia A. Hazen, 140; Simon Stevens, 2d, to Chas. A. Stevens, 850; Suphronia Holt to Leroy M. Sanderson, 425; Daniel B. Holden to Henry O. Holden, 25; Frank I. Brown to Amos K. Towne, 150; Elias H. Woodsum to Lizzie B. Mixer, 200; John L. & H. L. Horne to J. A. Bolster, 100; J. A. Bolster to Benj. C. Dailey, 650.

OXFORD.—Silas N. Wight to John S. Holmes, $110; Wm. W. Dennen to Almira Davis, 1350.

PARIS.—Wm. Cooper to Seth M. Siebreling, $1200; Hiram Clark to Abra J. Clark, 1—; A. K. Jackson to Sabrina E. Jackson, 600; Sarah A. Lowell to Lydia A. Snow, 50; Silas P. Maxim to Austin P. Stearns, 120.

PERU.—Orlando D. Delano to Oscar R. Delano, $700; Andrew J. Churchill to Amos L. Harlow, 350.

ROXBURY.—John Houghton to Chas. P. Bartlett, $2014.

RUMFORD.—John E. Stephens to Hiram R. Swain, $300.

SUMNER.—Jones J. Abbott to Gustavus H. Ryerson, $150; Asa Ricker to Wm. Stetson, 125; Lois H. Cox to Josiah S. Hodgdon, 600.

UPTON.—David C. Brooks to Henry M. Lombard, $900; John M. Gregg to John A. French, 160.

WATERFORD.—Liberty Kilgore to Chas. Young, $816; Peter N. Haskell to Wm. W. Watson, 1100; Charlotte M. Stanwood to M. Etta Watson, 225; Dana B. Hamblin to Leroy M. Sanderson, 125; Agnes A. and John D. Wilson and et als to Ansel Bean, 200.

WOODSTOCK.—Henry H. Russ to F. M. Bartlett, $300; Hannah L. Miller to John M. Gallison, 100; Emerson Billings to L. S. Billings, 425; B. I. Farrar to Fred W. Farrar, 262; Chas. A. Andrews to Chas. W. Chase, 250.

A Most Awful Business.

I love her deeply and devotedly. Or is it devotedly and deeply?

What matters?

We are all in all to one another. We live but for love. The occupation by which I gain my daily bread becomes daily more distasteful to me. I madly plunge at my hat and coat the moment the hour of release arrives.

I can hardly be passingly civil to my employer. Happily, though as yet I have not struck him.

It is the same with my Matilda, so she tells me. She counts the long, laden, weary hours that we perforce must spend apart.

She says her work is too hateful to her. She says, though, that it is not only for herself she has to work; but for her mother, an invalid, for whom the doctor has prescribed a warmer clime.

* * * *

My Matilda is a postmistress, but her mother's board and lodging in a warmer clime are dreadful drags upon the poor girl. 'Courage! courage!' I cry; 'what is enough for one is enough for two.' Stay—will it not be enough for three also? I had not thought of this before.

* * * *

My employer and I have exchanged words. Nay, blows also have passed between us and kicks. It matters not who got them. I feel much hurt.

I am without employment. The world is before me and the newspapers are full of advertisements, but there does not seem to be any special demand for my services. At present my only means of support are what Matilda can lend me, after providing for her mother. It seems what was enough for one has now to do for three.

* * * *

I can't see anything in the papers that will at all suit me. What I want, it appears to me, is more change of air than anything else. I mention this to Matilda and she weeps. I must say that Matilda has got the cheerfullest of tempers.

At the nick of time I fell across some long lost relatives. They have saved me. I am to have long rest at their expense. I am to have change of air, a warmer climate. I am now at Nice basking in the sunshine. It is a delightful place; such employment and such complete and blissful idleness. I have met a rich English widow—a most charming woman.

* * * *

After all, it will be very absurd of Matilda if she takes it to heart. Matilda's salary is not large enough, and, as for me I really, positively can not work. I feel I can not, and all efforts are useless. Wedded the widow, why need I?

* * * *

I'm an idiot! How could I have allowed myself to be taken in by what she said? I ought to have made sure. Why, the wretched old imposter lives, but on the charity of her daughter, just like Matilda's mo—

Merciful goodness! What was Matilda's mother's name! Not Matilda's I know, for she took a second husband. Is it possible I have— Yes! I have married Matilda's mother.—*From the French.*

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Of all the fruits with which we are blessed, the peach is the most delicious and digestable. There is nothing more palatable, wholesome and medical than good ripe peaches. It is a mistake idea that no fruit should be eaten at breakfast. It would be far better if our people would eat less bacon and greas at breakfast, and more fruit. In the morning there is an arid state of the secretions, and nothing is so well calculated to correct this as cooling subacid fruits, such as peaches, apples, etc. The apple is one of the best fruits. Baked or stewed apples will most generally agree with the most delicate stomach, and are excellent medicine in many cases. Green or half-ripe apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, cooling, nourishing, laxative, far superior, in many cases, to the abominable doses of salts and oil usually given in fever and other diseases. Raw apples and dried apples stewed are better for constipation than some pills. Oranges are very acceptable to most stomachs, having all the advantages of the acid alluded to; but the orange juice alone should be taken, rejecting the pulp. The same may be said of lemons, promegranites and all that class. Lemonade is the best drink in fevers, and when thickened with sugar it is better than syrup of quills and other nauseants in many cases of cough. Tomatoes act on the liver and bowels, and are much more pleasant and safe than the blue mass. The juice should be used alone, rejecting the skins. The small-seeded fruits, such as blackberries, figs, raspberries, currants and strawberries, may be classed among the best foods and medicines. The sugar in them is nutritious, the acid is cooling and purifying, and the seeds are laxative. We would be much the gainers if we would look more to our orchards and gardens for our medicines and less to our drug stores. To cure fever or act on the kidneys, no ferbifuge or diuretic is superior to watermelon, which may, with very few exceptions, be taken in sickness and health in almost unlimited quantities, with positive benefit. But in using them, juice should be taken excluding pulp; and then the melon should be fresh and ripe.—*Journal of Health.*

The season of college commencements has just closed, and a vast army of strong young men and women are turning to search for their life work. Of course they will find that life is a school, full of problems and inflexible axioms which must be met, but there is no better introduction than a practical college education. Our institutions are growing more and more practical each year. The parent who does not encourage and open the way for a child to obtain an education, has deprived him of a heritage which fortune can never buy. A poor woman of my acquaintance who has five children, says she is determined to give each one of them one term at least in some good college, and that will probably inspire them to work their way through. Study a year, and teach a year, is an excellent way to obtain a practical drill. One does not have to be rich to complete a valuable course of study. Less money is required for dress than if the young lady or gentleman entered society. Our strongest men and women come from the country. Their robust health fits them for doing much mental work, and rural women as a rule give their children good moral training and sensible aspirations. If upon this foundation is based a broad, thorough education, the edifice erected will be one useful, durable and beautiful. The men and women who rule the future will be those who think; and may many farmers' sons and daughters be largely represented.

WHAT WOMAN CAN DO.—In Switzerland, women monopolize the telephone business completely.

Mary Maples Dodge earns $8,000 a year at editorial and other literary work.

Edward Eggleston's daughter is said to be the best woman wood-carver in America.

Miss Robinson is a young lawyer of Massachusetts. She recently plead her first case in court and won it.

There are nearly 900 women doctors in the United States to-day. Twenty-one years ago there were only twelve.

In Valparaiso women are employed exclusively as street car conductors. Why isn't that a good business for women who like it?

Two sisters are engaged on the Baton Rouge (La.) *Truth.* They are said to be very hard workers, and to possess talent for the business.

A newspaper at Mendon, Mich., believes in giving women a chance. The editor is a woman, and all the compositors are women.

The highest prize offered to English musical students was won this year by a woman whose principal teacher has also been a woman.

Two women, Miss Dora Wheeler and Rosina Emmett, are painting a drop curtain for a Chicago theatre. This is the first venture of a woman in that field.

At a recent exhibition of wall paper designs, two prizes were awarded. Both were won by women; although a goodly number of men were among the competitors.

Washing for the house of representative is done by contract. A woman takes it, hires an assistant at four dollars a week to do the work, and makes $200 per month, clear.

A young woman of Illinois, for some time a teacher in the public schools of that State, decided at length to go West. She took up a farm in Dakota, and now owns 320 acres of land and $2,000 in money.

Four women, all school teachers, recently entered a tract of land together. They work and improve it together, make it pay and divide the profits. They have lived this way for several years and haven't had a single fight that the world has heard of.

"How are you to-day?" Quite well, having purified my blood with the True "L. F." Atwood Medicine, "L. F."

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

HOME PHOSPHATES.—Every farmer should save the bones which accumulate about the premises and on the farm. A great many are foolish enough to let the bone pickers gather them up and cart them to the cities where they sell them for about a cent a pound, and after a while the farmer buys them back again mixed with ground rock or pulverized clay, at two and a half cents a pound, in the form of phosphates. This is not business. They are worth more than this in the raw state or as bones, and it is very easy to put them in a form to benefit the land at once. Gather a lot of old brush and wood and mix the bones with this wood, and burn the whole mass. Brush is better than larger wood, as it will not make so hot a fire or one to burn so long. It does not take much fire to char the bones, and this is all that is necessary to make them brittle enough to break up readily into fine particles. A little of their strength is lost by burning; some of the ammonia and phosphoric acid will pass off and also the nitrogen in the gelatine and flesh attached to them, but the phosphate of lime, the main constituent, will remain. After being burned they are worth much more than the purchased phosphates. To have all the constituents, and to put them into a soluble form and ready for immediate use to plant food, the bones may be dissolved by immersing them in sulphuric acid diluted with about three parts water. Put the bones in a tub and pour on the sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol) and three times its bulk of water, and then cover the mass until the bones are soft. The sulphuric acid will cause them to crumble, and then by mixing plaster or loam with them, the ammonia will be fixed and saved, and the masses put in a condition to be utilized. There is nothing better to renovate the old pastures and meadows. Save all the bones and when prepared as we have shown, give the land a sprinkle and the good effects will be seen at once. Sulphuric acid is cheap. It must be handled with care and not allowed to get on the clothing or skin. A potash kettle is a good place to use the acid and to dissolve the bones. A whole animal carcass may be dissolved in the same way and the nitrogen in the flesh all saved, and also the ammonia which it will throw off in decay. Mix the mass with fine, dry muck, loam or plaster, and there will be a valuable manure, every particle of which is worth more than the commercial fertilizers, ton for ton. The mass contains all the properties which the phosphates do, but perhaps not in the same proportions; but in most cases more quantity of the valuable parts. If a farmer won't take the trouble to dissolve the bones as we have shown, they may be burned in the kitchen stove. This is a good way to dispose of all the bones coming from the table, and let them go in the ashes, and by this means they may reach the land. It does not look well to go behind a farmer's house and see the scattered bones of dead animals nor to take a walk into the woods and be greeted with the sight or smell of a dead animal. It is better to bury them than to do these ways; but the best plan is to get a load of brush and old wood and reduce the flesh and bones into a fertilizer and so clean the farm of all such unsightly sights and unseemly smells.

TRICKS FOR THE MARKET.—Our English Cousins can distance any Yankee in the way of "tricks" in preparing animals for market. We learn from the British Agricultural Gazette that sheep are shorn into shape and otherwise "fixed up" so as to make them look very "taking." The wool on the back is cut short and that on the sides nicely rounded so as to make them look very broad. While this greatly damages the wool, it adds much to the good shape and appearance of the sheep. In addition, the fleece is colored so as to make the sheep look as if unshorn, and also to make them look as though fed in different districts, as in the London market it is a well-known fact that the soils of certain counties impart a distinct color to sheep raised grazed thereon, and the favorite colors given artificially to the sheep are those most sought after. Verily we have much to learn of our English friends in "tricks that are vain."

The Children's Prize Letters.

Concerning the letters of July 17th the following letter explains itself:

Lynchville, July 20, 1885.

MR. EDITOR.—I fully concur in the opinion of former judges that the prize letters are a fine exercise to develop the little folks, and without detracting from the merited praise I intend to give all I decide in favor of No. 81.

Respectfully yours,
W. T. GUPTILL.

No. 81 was written by Arbella Webber of Oxford.

The judge next week will be Nina H. Houghton of Norway; prize, Adam Bede by George Eliot.

(89) MY UNCLE'S COLT.—One morning a short time ago, as I was eating my breakfast, mother told me that my uncle's horse, "Dinah" by name, had a little colt; so I went up to see her and she was the smallest thing I ever saw, for a colt; and her legs were very weak. Her mother is very proud of her and dont like to have a woman go near her; but to return to the colt; she is as black as a coal and has cunning little ears and feet. When you touch her legs she will try to bite and kick.

Yours respectfully,
Age 12. AMELIA.

(90) Norway July 13.

DEAR ADVERTISER.—I thought I would send you a letter. I live on a pretty hill called High Rock in Lynn, Mass. I live with my grandparents we take the Advertiser. I am in the country now it a very pretty place on the border of Lake Pennesseewassee. I went blueberrying yesterday we got between seven and eight quarts.

Aged 11. AVA

(91) Bethel July 13th

DEAR ADVERTISER.—I am a little girl 8 years old. I have a sister, we have 80 chickens. we like to take care of them. I have a hen I call Pert and a Rooster I call Jake, we have two little Bossies we call one of them Kate and the other is Line. our school finished last friday. I have commenced a quilt and have got 53 squares done. I like to work and I go to sunday school I kike to go very much. DOTIE.

(92) Norway Lake July 13th 1885.

An odd subject to write upon in July is Skating. Last winter I used to go skating, and some times when the ice was not very safe. Some of the boys got in several times, but we never got scared very much until the last of the Winter. One night on coming home from school we went out skating. We were putting on our skates, when two girls, who had been skating all the afternoon, started to come where we were. The ice near us was very thin, and when they got to that in went one, the other reached out her hand to help her, and in she went, the a boy came to help them, and he went in on one side of the hole and slid across and out on the other. The people now being aroused soon had a boat and breaking the ice soon had them out safe and sound IDELLA.

Aged 13.

(93) DEAR ADVERTISER.—I want to tell you of a walk taken by myself and some friends. We went to the top of Handel's Hill a distance of 1½ miles; most of the way through pastures. In one pasture the cattle chased us on to a big rock. We stayed there awhile then jumped off and went on We ate our lunch under some large oaks Then we went to where N. H. Perry of Paris blasted for minerals, last year. We found some very good specimens of Mica, Quartz and Feldspar Then we went of over to the precipice A wall of granite 50 ft high and nearly perpendicular. I and a friend went to foot of it after some birch leaves. We tried to roll a large rock over the ledges but failed. Your friend, M.

(94) MR EDITOR:—perhaps some fo the readers of your paper would like to read my first letter. I am a little girl ten years old. I am going to tell you about my school it finishes towmorrow I am very sorry, for I like to go to school. we have a very pleasant school, and a good teacher. not being but a very few scholars in the District it makes our school very short. I began going to school when I was only four years old. I never stayed out of school only one day in my life. I read write and spell I study the large Arithmetic and Geography. We are going to have a new school house next wenter

Your friend N

Patronize Home Industry.

No town can be permanently prosperous in which the citizens and tradesmen, dependent upon each other, do not patronize each other. The merchant wants a harness, for instance, and although his neighbor is a good harness-maker and trades with him, he imagines he can save fifty cents by sending to another town or another State for his harness.

The harness-maker, in turn, sends away for his groceries, boots, shoes and clothing. The shoe-maker sends away for his coat, and the tailor for his boots, and so it goes. As a result, the farmers, coming to town to trade, see all the tradesmen sending to other towns for goods, because they say they can save money by so doing, come to the conclusion that they can do better elsewhere, and then everybody growls about bad times and no business. No wonder; the business men themselves turn the tide of trade elsewhere, for if they can supply themselves to better advantage by depriving their neighbors of their trade, others learn to try the same experiment. It is a dangerous one to inaugurate, for even if a trifle can be saved in the purchase of a harness, a pair of boots, a suit of clothes, a hat, a barrel of flour or a yard of calico, ten dollars are lost where one is saved, and the entire business of the place goes to decay. The fact is, they gain nothing but loss in sending away their trade from themselves. Show us a town in which the people make it a rule not to send away for anything they can get at home, and we will show you a town in which business is lively and everybody busy, and trade centering from abroad. Prices are low and tradesmen patronize each other, having no suspicions that confidence will be abused. Let it once be understood that the business men of any town are in the habit of sending abroad for their purchases, and the business of the town will languish. Having no confidence in each other, how can they expect others to have confidence in them?

No, that's not the way to build up a town. Patronize each other, and keep all your business at home.—*Exchange.*

Head Work.

A half-naked Indian was looking on at some workmen in the employ of Governor Dudley of Massachusetts.

"Why don't you work and get yourself some clothes?" asked the governor.

"Why don't you work?" retorted the Indian.

"I work head work," said Dudley.

The Indian said he was willing to work, and agreed to kill a calf for the governor. Having done so, he came for his pay.

"But," said the governor, "you have not dressed the calf."

"No," said the Indian, "I was to have a shilling for killing him. Am he no dead, governor?"

Finding himself outwitted, the governor gave him another shilling for dressing it. It was not long before the Indian came back demanding a good shilling in place of the bad one which he claimed the governor had paid him. The governor paid him another. Returning a second time with still another brass piece to be exchanged, the governor, convinced of his knavery, offered him half a crown if he would deliver a letter for him. The letter was directed to the keeper of the prison, and ordered him to give the bearer a certain number of lashes.

The Indian, suspecting that all was not right, and meeting a servant of the governor, induced him to take the letter to its address. The result of the Indian's stratagem was that a severe whipping was administered to the unfortunate servant. The governor was greatly chagrined at being a second time outwitted by the Indian. On falling in with him soon after, he accosted him with some severity, asking him how he had dared to cheat and deceive him so many times.

"Head work, governor, head work," was the reply. Pleased at the fellow's wit and audacity, the governor freely forgave him.

Nothing Made in Vain.

We are told that nothing was made in vain; but what can be said of the fashionable girl of the period? Isn't she maiden vain? Hood's Sarsaparilla is made in Lowell, Mass., where there are more bottles of it sold than of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier. And it is never taken in vain. It purifies the blood, strengthens the system, and gives new life and vigor to the entire body. 100 doses $1.

NEWS ITEMS.

Rev. N. D. Center, wife and daughter, pass a few days in Bridgton. Mr. Center, who according to the veracious *News* historian, was the earnest temperance man who so incousistently moved from *Water*-ford to *Rum*-ford, is now settled in Poland, as pastor of the M. E. Church, he preaching every Sunday, both at East Poland and Minot.

The (N. H.) *People and Patriot* says:—The proprietors of the Sawyer woolen mills at Dover have leased the Bellamy mill property to Prescott & Forbes, Paris, Me., for the manufacture of patent fibrous spool pads and other similar ware.

A combination of tent and hotel life has been attempted at a summer resort on the Pacific coast. Each guest or family can have a separate tent, pitched in a grove overlooking the sea, and provided with the rude furniture of a camp; but there is also a wooden hotel, in which an ordinary apartment is assigned to every visitor, for refuge in case of storm or sudden dislike of the canvas. Meals are served in a general dining room or in the tents, as desired, and the bills of fare include the primitive dishes of campers as well as the products of French cookery.

England thinks El Mahdi is dead of small pox.

The upper portion of the body of a middle-aged woman was picked up Friday evening in Charles River near Boston. She is believed to have been murdered. It has been found to be the remainder of the body found in a similar bag in the river a short time before.

The Princess Beatrice, youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, was married Friday to Prince Henry of Battenberg.

Changes have been or are about to be made in 103 fourth clase Post Offices in Maine says the *Journal.*

The Androscoggin Mills at Lewiston have shut down for two weeks repairs.

The Governor has appointed Mr. J. B. Ham, Lewiston, Commissioner to represent the State of Maine at the American Exposition to be held at London, England, next year.

President Cleveland and all the New England Governors are to be invited to the New England Fair at Bangor.

Despite the hard times the people of Maine were able during the six months ending with last April to add more money to their savings bank deposits than during any previous half year. The fact appears in the bank examiner's report just issued. The amount of deposits on the first day of May was $33,996,183, an increase of $1,082,348 since October, the largest increase, the examiner says, since semi-annual examinations were instituted and probably the largest since the establishment of savings banks in the State. The bulk of the depositors are the earners of wages who entrust to the banks their modest savings. The savings banks pay small dividends but they offer great safety. Naturally the security of these institutions and the present lack of employment for capital elsewhere would constitute a considerable attraction to the larger capitalists. Whether this may have anything to do with the unusual increase of deposits does not appear; but it has been and should continue to be the wise policy of the banks to discourage large individual deposits.—*Portland Advertiser.*

A Mrs. Melvin committed suicide at Ellsworth Falls by drowning herself in Ellsworth river.

F. A. Cushman's box and excelsior mill at Orneville was burned Friday.

Gladstone is suffering with obstinate catarrh of the larynx.

The Signal Service Office has published a number of papers on the tornadoes which occurred during the year 1884. They report the number of storms in the various States as follows: Georgia, 38; Alabama, 18; Kansas, 12; Wisconsin, 10; Kentucky, 7; Texas, 5; Indiana, 4; Missouri, 3; Pennsylvania, 2; Illinois, 1; Indian Territory, 1; South Carolina, 22; North Carolina, 12; Iowa, 10; Dakota, 8; Mississippi, 7; New York, 5; Ohio, 3; Minnesota, 3; Nebraska, 2; Tennessee, 2; Louisiana, 1.

West Point Cadet.

The Secretary of War has requested Congressman Dingley to nominate a cadet from the Second Congressional District of Maine, to enter West Point Military Academy, the first of June, 1886. Mr. D. will appoint a board to meet at Lewiston, Friday, Sept. 4, 1885, [members of Board to be designated hereafter,] and examine all aplicants for appointment; and he will nominate the candidate whom the Board recomend as best fitted physically and mentally for the position.

Young men who are applicants for examination and appointment must be actual residents of the Second Congressional District; not less than 17 or more than 22 years of age at the time of admission; at least five feet in height and free from any physical defect or infirmity, (the physical requirements being very exacting;) and must sustain a satisfactory examination in reading, writing including orthography, and arithmetic, and have a knowledge of the elements of English Grammar, descriptive geography and of the history of the United States.

Each cadet on admission binds himself to serve the United States eight years—four covering the Military Academy course and four in the field.

A correspondent of the Oxford *Democrat* gives a sketch of the late Charles Whitman, senior, a lawyer of the old school. His wife, Mrs. Rowena Whitman, survived him many years, residing long at North Bridgton, and was well-known as a teacher in Bridgton and Fryeburg Academies and in the public schools. From the sketch we learn that Mr. Whitman was admitted to the Cumberland Bar in 1814; practiced law awhile in Portland, and in Waterford from 1817 to 1837. He then removed to Washington and resided with his sister, Mrs. Parris, her husband, ex-Gov. and ex-Representative-to-Congress, Albion K. Parris, being Second Comptroller, and Mr. Whitman receiving an appointment in the Treasury department, which he retained until his death in 1850. His principal classical education was acquired at Portland and Hebron Academies, he then residing in the family of Judge Ezekiel Whitman. He was a brother of Levi at Norway, and his wife was Rowena Coffin of Waterford. Two children now survive him: Charles S., a lawyer in Washington, and Lucia, wife of Charles P. Russell, President of a manufacturing company in Greenfield, Mass. Mr. Whitman was a useful and public spirited man. It was through his instrumentality that Cumberland and Oxford Canal was drafted and secured and the movement for its construction inaugurated.

This is a favorable time now that "the city children are home visiting" for them to call at our office and subscribe for the paper. Parents should hint to these children, just before they leave for their distant home, that they better take the ADVERTISER, for in it they will get all the home news and thus save them the trouble of writing often. $150 cash in advance pays the bill for a year. Try it and see if it is not a good investment.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum was driven entirely away from Mrs. J. C. Anderson, Poshtigo, Wis., by Burdock Blood Bitters. No equal as a blood purifier.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Annual Reunion of Knights of Pythias of Maine occurs at Lake Sebago Aug. 18th.

East Poland camp meeting August 24 to 31.

The Alna wife murderer died after a week suffering from the wound in his throat.

Next Sabbath grove-meeting will be held at Mechanic Falls at the "Advent Camp Grounds."

We wish to extend thanks to Mrs. M. J. Bartlett of North Norway for paper to complete our files.

Place your fire insurance with Ai J. Rowe at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store, Norway.

The ADVERTISER has more than double the list of subscribers in Oxford County of any other paper printed in the County.

We would call attention to the ad. of the State Normal and Training School found elsewhere. The fall term begins Aug 25th.

The Fall term of Shaw's Business College at Portland opens Aug. 3d and students may enter at any time after that during the college year. Any one desirous of obtaining a good commercial training will do well to attend this school. Send for catalogue.

Brackett's Branch at Norway occupy a large space in this week's paper. They have worked their stock down to close out at sight. The bargains they are offering are unequalled and every one who is in want of anything in their line should call and save money. See ad.

The Maine State Agricultural Society and the Pomological Society and the Ardroscoggin Co. Agricultural Society will hold their 23d fair at Lewiston, commencing Sept. 21st and continuing four days. The premium list is now published and will be furnished upon application to A. L. Dennison, Portland, Me.

We have an interesting article on the first page relative to a visit to inspect some of our best horses, from the pen of Dr. C. W. Brown of Norway. The doctor owns a couple of standard bred colts and takes great interest in good horses and what he has to say on horses is good authority. Dr. Brown probably owns the largest three years old colt in Oxford County. It stands sixteen hands high and weighs 1060 and is a fine looking beast.

The Thirty-second Annual Commencement of the Medical Department of the University of Vermont, took place on June 29th. Out of a class of eighty-seven, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on seventy-six. Among several from Maine were F. N. Barker, of Oxford, and F. H. Mayberry of Casco, A. N. Whitman of Gray, son of Asa Whitman, Oxford. This College ranks among the first in this country and stands high in Europe, being recognized as a standard institution by all its leading colleges.

Bro. Wormwood of the *Record* says: "We cannot afford to make the statement more than eight hundred and thirty-six times that communications sent to this office for publication must be signed with the writer's name. These fugitive efforts always find their way back to the paper mill unsoiled by the dainty fingers of the compositor. Let's have no more of it."

So say we. The idiots who forgot to sign their names or are ashamed or afraid to, seem to be plenty in this county. We wish the fool-killer would come this way and rid us of these pests. Now, once for all time, don't send a scrap of paper to this office without signing your name and giving your post-office address.

The attention of our readers, and those desiring profitable employment particularly, is called to the advertisement of the Maine Book Agency, Eugene H. Judkins, manager. Since its establishment, nearly a year ago, the manager has sought to select, from the vast ocean of subscription books published, only the best and most meritorious works to place before the people of Maine. That he has succeeded, his present list published in this issue testifies.

The Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant written by himself, under this simple title—is a work that every American citizen should take pride in possessing. Territory on it is very valuable. Mr. Judkins informs us that the general agents are under bonds at 2 per cent., that is, to sell two sets to every hundred population; Oxford County, with 33,000 population is bonded at $3,000.

For this, and many other popular works of almost equal importance—a few working agents desirous of making money—are wanted. Apply immediately to 385 Congress Street, Portland.

Gen Grant.

On the morning of August 4th the principal funeral service will be held at the cottage, where Dr. Newman will deliver the funeral oration, and at that time the President and State Governors are expected to be present.

After Wednesday those who go to Mt. McGregor will have an opportunity to see the remains. No funeral exercises will be held at Albany while the remains are at the capitol. The body will be borne from the depot to the capitol, where it will lie in state and then be returned to the special train and taken on its way. It is expected that the remains will, under guard, be open to view all the time they are at the capitol, night as well as day. The exercises at New York will simply be a reading of the Methodist ritual at the grave before the remains are deposited.

Gen. Grant will be buried at Riverside Park, New York.

Governor Robie, with Adjutant General Gallagher and Inspector General Richardson of his staff and Hon. S. C. Hatch, Chairman of the Executive Council, will represent Maine at the funeral services of General Grant in New York.

It is needless for us to say our nation is now in mourning for our ex-President, soldier and hero, whose name has been a household word these many years. Every city, village and town vie with each other in rendering a tribute of respect in this common sorrow.

Chicago proposes to erect a colossal statue of Gen. Grant in Lincoln Park.

BETHEL.

The Chicago Musical Concert Co. will give a free concert in the Methodist church on Saturday evening next, Aug. 1st, with the view of organizing a convention.

C. H. Hobbs, the Photographer, comes to Bethel Aug. 3d to stop two weeks if he finds sufficient encouragement the first week. He is big on babies and he is not afraid of them, but they seem to be afraid of him; but we advise parents to bring them along and have their pictures taken while they can. You will never regret it.

The wife of H. C. Andrews and their invalid daughter started last Monday for the sea shore to stay through the hot weather for the benefit of her health.

L. S. Coburn has got his house up and covered in, opposite the widow John Farewell's.

Mrs. Susan Douglass has built a stable on the estate she lately purchased of Fred Clark.

The piazza of our detective Wormwell is a splendid addition to the beauty and comfort of his estate, but we cannot for our life see what use they have for the little chair on it.

Uncle Ned Robinson has lately made a new departure in his line of business and shows on his platform a varied and pretty assortment of useful furniture and toy goods for children. He tells us he is 71 years old, but he certainly does not look over 55, and he is as full of information about the past history of Bethel, as he is of years.

Rev. Mr. Horton from the Bangor Seminary has preached at the Cong. church to the acceptance of the people. The new preacher, who has been engaged for the year, will commence his labors next Sabbath.

On the receipt of the news of the death of Gen. Grant last Thursday week, the bells were tolled 63 times at the Cong. and Methodist churches; and crape has been spread over the working tools and altar of the G. A. R. Post No. 84. We also notice a pretty decoration of mourning emblems in the front window of H. C. Barker's. The citizens of Bethel met in the office of S. F. Gibson, esq., last Monday evening to arrange some suitable exercises in recognition of the sad event.

Hotels and boarding houses are now in full blast, some filled to their utmost capacity. Lovejoy, senior, of the Bethel House, informs us that he has as good a company as he ever had at this season of the year. Landlord Grover of the Elms is well filled with transient company.

Mrs. Eva Keith Green returned to her home in Brookline, Mass., last Wednesday, after an extended visit among her friends about Bethel and Greenwood.

RUMFORD POINT.

Worthy mention I think should be made of the Concert given at the Congregational Church, Rumford Point, Saturday evening, July 25th, for the benefit of the Sabbath School, by the ladies of the society, and to whom many are indebted for a pleasant evening. A piano duet by Mrs. Capt. Hayes and Belle Elliott opened the concert: Galop from the Italian, which in brilliancy of execution may not be surpassed. Rev. Mr. Jones gave a song in the quaint Welsh dialect, peculiarly sweet and impressive. Miss Pitcher, a contralto of much promise, sang several songs the sweetest of which was a Scoth air with piano and violin accompaniment. The young lady was as graceful as her songs, which were all happily chosen. The *Stars* of the evening were two lady violinists: Miss Holmes of Washington, D. C., and Miss Atkinson of Baltimore, Md., both spending a vacation with Marie Elliott, recently returned from Washington. These young ladies proved themselves thorough musicians, and masters of the violin, for the quaintest cadences, and the sweetest old-time harmony filled the church—best of all our violinists were ladies,—another proof of what a woman can do. Mrs. Annie Martin and others kindly assisted in the entertainment, which was in two senses a success:—The receipts of the evening were thirty dollars for the S. S. and sincere enjoyment for the people. MISS WEED.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Prescott & Forbes, manufacturers of patent fibrous spool pads and other similar wares, recently burned out at Snow's Falls, Paris, have leased the Bellamy mill property at Dover, N. H., and will start up their business on an enlarged scale.

Mr. Prescott's family moved to Dover, N. H., last week.

Will Jackson and Chas. Higgins have also moved to Dover.

Eli M. Noyes has moved to Berlin Falls, N. H., instead of to Mechanic Falls, as reported.

George O. Gibbs of Boston is spending a week in Paris.

Grace P. Clapp, who has been at Windsor, Conn., for the past two years, is home on a visit.

Jacob Parsons of Norway, and his son, Francis S. of Boston, have made a short visit at the Falls, guests of Geo. W. Hammond.

Geo. W. Parke, of Boston, was in town last week, and took possession of the mill property at Snow's Falls.

WEST BETHEL.

A. S. Bean has been sick but is now better and able to attend to his business.

W. O. Hall, a boarder of W. H. Merrow, has been called to Toledo, Ohio, to attend to his business affairs.

Henry Eastman is here spending a few weeks with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Eastman.

E. P. Grover, proprietor of the Maple Grove House, has now quite a number of boarders and is expecting more next month.

Arthur Barker, who has been spending a few months in California, has now returned to his parental home.

Mrs. Jane Philbrook is considered to be one of the smartest old ladies of this section. She is now seventy-eight years old and has never worn glasses one hour in her life and can see to thread the finest needle and do some very fine sewing. She has just completed a puzzle quilt that contains nearly four thousand pieces and has commenced another which will be reported as soon as it is completed.

Geo. Murphy, who has been to work on the railroad for J. S. Mason, foreman for fourteen years, has now been discharged by the new foreman, Herbert Mason, for reasons unknown to your correspondent.

Geo. Harden, who has been to work up Wild river for Locke & Hastings, has finished his job there and is now at work for E. J. Maines haying.

James E. Pike, who has been on the sick list, is now better and on duty again as switchman at Pownal. It is hoped that Mr. P. will soon be returned to his old position at this station.

Nahum Mason has gone to Berlin, N. H., to work for the town repairing a bridge. Mr. Mason is a first-class workman and has all the work he can do.

Mellen Mason now has his new barn ready to put his hay into.

A little daughter of Mrs. Alice Prescott is quite slim, and will have to receive very careful attention to stand it through next month.

Henry Bean, who has been foreman in A. S. Bean's mill for several years, is now considered one of the best of workmen. Mr. B. has an office finished for himself where he sits by his lathe repairing and fitting all the parts of the lathes in the turning rooms as are required for the different kinds of work.

Charles Dunham and daughter of Mass., have been here on a visit to his mother and other relatives.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.

NORTH RUMFORD.

The hay crop is not as good as last year, but much better than was anticipated two weeks ago.

J. Henry Eliot, cashier in one of the large flouring mills in Minnisota, has been visiting his father J. E. Eliot of this town. He made only a three days stay, his business calling him back. His brother, Dayton is also book-keeper in one of these establishments.

Mr. and Mrs. Grovener and son, of Cape Elizabeth, have been visiting relatives in this town.

Ed Eliot is home.

Mrs. Henry Abbott, of North Rumford, went to Shelburn last Wednesday to nurse a sick sister, who lives at that place.

The school on Red Hill closed Friday the 17th. It has been under the instruction of Jose Martin, who has given entire satisfaction.

Jona. Grover is in very feeble health.

Elmer Bennett has been very sick. He came near having the diphtheria.

Large quantities of hay were got in fine condition last week, and the farmers report more in quantity than they expected. Surely what's the use to growl? as many did.

People here have commenced climbing old White Cap's rugged sides in quest of blueberries. The berries are fine and nice and it is quite good picking.

DEATH OF GEN. GRANT.

Hark! in the stillness there comes a sound,
'Tis the sound of a nation weeping,
For the Hero of the Sixties,
In death's embrace is sleeping.
He fought among the missiles
Of shrieking shot and shell,
And stood unharmed amid the strife
While many a soldier fell,
He braved the dangers of the fight,
The dangers of the sword,
And kept the soldiers courage up,
By example, deed and word.
The brave old general now is gone,
His battles now are done.
He has entered through the golden gate,
The victory is won.

JEM KEEN.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Annie Robie is visiting her mother at Geo. W. Woodbury's.

Thos. M. Beadonkoff, of Yale Divinity School, who is supplying the pulpit at No. Waterford, and Mr. Webster who is supplying the pulpit in Albany, in company with T. H. Sawin and others, have gone to the Mountains for a few days. NED.

OTISFIELD.

The school in Dist. No. 14, Otisfield, taught by Etta L. Warren, closed July 10th. The pupils not absent one-half day were Lizzie Morey, Ansel E. Hamlin, Fred Durfee and Willie Durfee. Isabel Morey was absent but one-half day on account of sickness. There were only two instances of tardiness during the term. We think this a good report for a school of only five pupils and others may well imitate their example.

EAST RUMFORD.

The school in District No. 9 finished the 24th.

Lizzie Thomas of Boston is in town visiting her brother, P. C. Thomas.

Capt. B. S. Flanders and wife of Boston, are visiting friends in town.

Rev. N. D. Clifford, wife and son, are visiting in town.

Jerry Blair of Milan, while coming from Mexico Thursday night, heard a bob cat below Rumford Falls about five rods from him. BILL COX.

ALBANY.

Dr. R. F. Cross from Boston, Mass., son of your correspondent, accompanied with a little son and daughter, are visiting his parents and other relatives at Hunt's Corner, having left his business on account health, but is now rapidly improving.

Henry A. Cross, another son, left Saturday for Lynn, Mass., where he has a position as a horse car conductor.

Mrs. Martin York has gone to Bethel to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Isaac C. Cross, who is very sick and not expected to recover.

Amos H. Barker and wife have returned from Hanover, where they have been visiting their daughter for a few days, Mrs. John Wyman.

Alice M. Cole has returned from Denmark, where she has been visiting friends for a few weeks. PETER PINDER.

Miss Anna K. Cummings is devoting a little time to canvassing for a poetical work of much merit, called "Popular Poetic Pearls." It is sold only by subscription. Thus far she has been quite successful. H.

BUCKFIELD.

O. H. Hersey has sold his nice Jersey cow to J. Hutchinson.

Rev. J. M. Follett and wife have gone east on a vacation to see their friends and relatives.

C. A. Young of South Paris is in town.

Pink Tea Party at Tobin's Hall Tuesday eve was a success.

New potatoes in market at eighty cts. per bushel.

Asa Atwood has rented the carding machine and will soon be ready to card wool for all who may patronize him.

Dr. C. B. Bridgham has returned from his Lake trip.

Rev. Mr. Ogden (Episcopal) will hold services at the M. E. Church next Sabbath.

Made a short call at the Hartford Cold Spring the other day. It is a nice ride from Buckfield to the spring. Have not been there since the new road was built from Irish's Mill across to the spring. It saves quite a distance in travel besides a better road. It would pay anyone when at Buckfield to ride over and get a drink of that pure spring water. They would be cordially received by the Bicknell Brothers and receive all the information needed in regard to bottling the water, etc. H.

HANOVER.

Rev. C. A. Hayden, of Auburn, preaches at Rumford Point Aug. 9th, at 11 o'clock.

G. A. Virgin in addition to his corn, shorts and meal has just put in a carload of nice western oats.

Mr. Lawrence and family from Waterville are stopping at O. D. Rolfe's.

Look out for Ed Martin's meat cart every Monday morning. He carries nice beef.

DENMARK.

The farmers have nearly all closed up their haying on the uplands and some of them get about their average quantity while others get only about half a crop. The average throughout the town will be about three-fourths as much as last season.

Wm. Holt and bride from St. Louis are visiting his parental home and other friends in this town.

George and Andrew Woodman and George Whipple of Chelsea, Mass., are spending their vacation at George N. Colby's on the south road. F. P. B.

HIRAM.

On Sunday, the 26th, the house and barn belonging to Frank Jameson in Hiram, were burned together with furniture, wagons, and a small amount of hay. A defective chimney is supposed to have been the cause. Insurance on buildings and furniture $1200.

Peter B. Young is putting an addition of fifteen feet on his stable.

Etta M. Thayer of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her friend Therza L. Buck-

NORTH NORWAY.

Haying is over and the crop is much better than was expected.

David Brooks bought forty-seven dollars worth of grass of Frank Danforth. Mark Richardson bought the oats on the Danforth farm.

Walter Buck has bought the meadow near Daniel Holt's owned by Mrs. Alice Frost.

Will Towne from Boston is visiting at home now.

Cyrenus Stevens, of Kansas, lately visited his sister, Mrs. C. Hussey.

Mr. York lost 30 turkeys last week by foxes.

Raspberries are rather scarce.

E. C. Walker lost 16 tumbles of hay by fire, caused by destroying a bumblebee's nest.

WATERFORD.

The Waterford hearse has been thoroughly repaired and painted by Dawes of Harrison and Rowe of So. Waterford. There has been a committee chosen to look after and keep it in repair consisting of Dr. C. L. Wilson, C. A. Hamlin and F. F. Horr. Joel Hapgood has been engaged as driver.

Dr. W. P. Shattuck is fast filling his Water Cure with patients from all parts of the country.

Rev. J. S. Richards was called to Winchester, Mass., to attend the funeral of his brother, who was killed in Brooklyn by being jammed between a train of cars and the platform.

Calvin Wheeler and family are visiting at his brother's, G. C. Wheeler's.

Huntington Porter and family of Woburn, Mass., are on a visit to his father, Oliver Porter.

E. Porter of New York City caught 32 black bass at Highland Lake a few days since. K.

MASON.

F. I. Bean and J. H. Bean have bought a new Champion horse rake.

Miss Barton, Principal of the Deaf Mute School in Portland is spending her summer vacation at Mrs. Artemus Mason's.

Charles Dunham and family are visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Mills.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean has gone to Lancester, Mass., to the Girls Industrial School. She goes as housekeeper in the Superintendent's family for a time.

The school finished last Friday, taught by Flora Wheeler of West Bethel. We understand it has been a very successful school.

We had one of the nicest heads of lettuce from George H. Brown's garden we think we ever saw. Mr. Brown has one of the best gardens in town.

A. S. Bean has finished sawing his spool strips and has two four horse teams taking them to West Bethel.

Nellie Bean went to Berlin N. H., last Saturday to make her sister, Mrs. Mason a short visit. A. B.

Leon Tyler cut and bunched one hundred bunches of hay on one acre, Monday p. m. A. G. Lovejoy with the help of Henry Crosby and David Morrill, bunched and put into the barn eight tons of hay.

A. G. Lovejoy met with an accident while pitching off a load of hay. A heavy pole fell from the great beams striking him on the arm, lameing him considerably.

Irving Hutchinson, while using a sharp pointed knife, cut his wrist badly.

H. Hutchinson has some big lambs less than five months old that weigh over 100 lbs. a piece. Lillie Lovejoy is raising a nice lamb that weighed 53 lbs. when seven weeks old. FLORENCE.

POLAND.

Died at Poland July 20th, Ephraim Tarbox, aged 68 years. Mr. Tarbox was a native of Oxford but moved to Boston while a young man, where he followed at the trade of a harness maker for several years. At the breaking out of the Mexican War he was one of the first to enlist and participated in all the principal battles, in which he is said to have displayed almost Spartan courage and valor. After the war he lived in several places in this vicinity working at his trade. But for the last twenty years he had served on the Police force at Charlestown, Mass., until failing healrh obliged him to relinquish his position and retire to his farm in Poland. He was a pleasant and agreeable companion, a kind and loving husband and father, a useful and prominent member of society and his death is greatly lamented by a large circle of friends, neighbors and relatives, who deeply feel his loss.

So fades the summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So breaks a wave along the shore.

By the politeness of John S. Briggs, esq., we recently visited the Butter Factory situated at Poland Corner, which is fitted up in the basement of the steam mill and under the supervision of Mr. Berry of Winthrop, a gentleman of very pleasant demeanor, who seems well qualified for the position. Everything about the establishment is a pattern of neatness and we could relish the butter if eaten in the dark. The cream from the milk of 500 cows is brought here daily by men who make it their business, in tanks about the size of a half barrel so constructed that the cream cannot be shaken while on the road. It is placed in large vats and kept at an even temperature till slightly soured, then it is fit to churn. The churn is about the capacity of a large hogshead and worked by steam power. A pipe affixed to the churn carries the buttermilk to another apartment where some is taken to the hogs and some to the neighboring villages, where it is sold at 2 cts. per quart. The butter is taken from the churn with wooden paddles and placed on a large inclined table to be salted and worked into balls, which is done by a lever very much as the dough is worked in a bakery. The balls are square and of different sizes to suit the purchaser. Their butter always finds a ready market at prices ranging from 5 to 8 cents above a common article. The room is provided with sundry pipes, some containing water and some steam, which serves to cleanse the various utensils as soon as they are emptied, keeping them perfectly sweet and clean. As to its proving a success the general opinion is in its favor. The outlay is not so great as to ruin the company any way if a failure. MARK TAPLEY.

EAST ANDOVER.

Everybody is haying in this vicinity. The hay crop is very light on the upland farms but on the river farms and meadow land the grass is fully up to the average.

A very large bear has been seen several times on the hill road and appears to be on the offensive.

A. C. Merrill and wife are visiting friends at Freeport.

Augustus Dresser of Salem and two children, Lilla and Elmer are spending a few weeks in town.

D. P. Richards has been quite sick for a few weeks past.

School finishes this week.

The skating rink is closed for the next six weeks.

Grover & Richards have sold their dowel squares to J. F. Dearborn of Bryant's Pond.

John Perkins, the photographer, is building a studio at the Corner.

Chas. Kimball killed a skunk last week. S.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.

John F. Green of Boston, Mass., is rusticating for a few weeks at the residence of Owen Thornton.

Annie M. Thornton has returned from a visit to Boston, Mass.

T. H. Thornton has closed out his business in Boston, Mass., and will spend the summer at the residence of Owen Thornton. COR.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Dan Swett received a severe kick in the head about two weeks ago and it was feared at the time that it might prove serious, but he is now able to be out again.

Mrs. Jefferson Jackson. Sr. has been very ill for the past few weeks, but is improving.

Brad Richardson and family of Iowa, were in town last week.

We have a first-class meat cart on this route. Brad Stevens, proprietor.

Free Stevens is still suffering from the effects of a cut in his knee.

Charlie Child from the West is visiting at his father's, L. W. Child.

Mattie Webber is home on a vacation.

Circle met at Mrs. Emery Swett's.

T. H. Thornton of Peru has fallen heir to a large sum of money. We congratulate you, "Tom," and hope you will enjoy it to its fullest extent.

Dr. J. P. Eliott has bought a summer residence on Zircon Hill, and he and his family of Boston will spend the Summer in his new residence which is situated near the celebrated Mt. Zircon Mineral Spring.

John D. Davis has the boss garden. Crops are looking finely.

OXFORD.

As F. S. Lamb and A. N. Rowe were mowing on Rowe's farm last Wednesday, hearing a great commotion among some robins in an apple tree near by, Rowe went to find out the cause. He found a large adder nearly four feet long, devouring the young robins. Lamb armed with a stick dispatched the reptile from the tree, while Rowe stood on the ground ready to strike the fatal blow. They soon had him where he would eat no more robins. A SUBSCRIBER.

The thermometer stood 100° in the shade Friday.

Nellie Gould met with an accident last Saturday. While busily engaged in washing up at the tanks in the dye house, her dress became caught in the belt, which drives the force pump, and was torn to shreds in a moment. Al. Grant and Harry Whitehouse happened to be standing near by and came to the rescue. With the exception of losing a part of her wearing apparel, Miss Gould sustained no injury.

Dr. Hersey has an English mastiff dog, one year old, that weighs 125 lbs. The brother to this dog sold for $2500.

Workmen are busy tarring the mill roof.

Excursions up the pond on the steamer are now in fashion.

Dr. Johnson has left for Otisfield. JOSH JEEMS.

SOUTH CASCO.

The steamer Lucille carried twenty-five passengers from this place to attend the camp meeting at Sebago Lake.

G. L. Newman of Wells, a graduate of Bridgton Academy Class of '84, is visiting her friend, Emma Watkins of this place.

Mr. Simonds of Wisconsin, an engineer on a Western railroad, is visiting at Mr. Murch's.

Alice Lowe of Massachusetts, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Eugene Watkins.

Jordan Rolfe has received $1056 in pension arrears. Mr. Rolfe served in the 25th Me.

Mark Graffam has been suffering greatly from a lame leg but is now better.

F. A. Dingley's house is rapidly nearing completion under the charge of several experienced workmen.

Norton Maxfield has repaired his barn from which the roof was blown in a recent gale. EPHEDROS.

CASCO.

Blueberries are from 5 to 7 cts. per quart.

A. S. Holden, esq., has gone into trade with W. W. Hamlin and will do a general grocery business, also corn, meal and grain of all kinds, and in fact everything usually found in a first-class country store.

W. W. Hamlin has lately been appointed P. M. at this place.

Mrs. Samuel Thomes of Bridgton, is visiting relatives in this town.

J. H. Tolman, the mill man, I understand has put in a water power threshing machine. As he is a lawyer any one that he gets after is pretty sure to get thoroughly threshed.

Casco Military Band is going to Maranocook some time in August.

Francis Spiller lost a fine cow lately by getting a foot through the bell strap and choking. DON.

WEST PERU.

W. W. Carver, a student of Bates Theological School, preached at Dickvale on Sunday.

Our sick are having a season of comparative ease.

Stephen E. Griffith, a man well and favorably known to our citizens, died at Augusta on Thursday, and was buried under Odd Fellows honors from his late home in Dixfield village, on Saturday. Mr. Griffith was a live, energetic business man, scrupulously neat and careful in his methods, prompt and faithful to all trusts with which his townsmen and his society associates had honored him. He died from that bane of American business methods—overwork. Mr. Griffith's demise at that time of life when manhood is in the heyday of its prime, very forcibly reminds us "what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

Work on the meeting house is being pushed. The frame is up and mostly covered in, and when completed will be a great addition to our largest and smartest business village, and a graceful monument to the memory of its donor, A. C. Small, who deceased some three years since.

The street of West Peru village on a Saturday evening reminds one of a miniature city. The Grangers of a broad section have their variety store at that place, Walker & Son, hardware, agricultural implements and grease dealers, Wm. Woodsum, variety store, a grist mill and two blacksmith shops, and millinery establishment are all busy supplying the wants of our farmers and their women folks. M.

GILEAD.

Since last I wrote from here I note G. H. Coffin is building a stable with a cellar beneath; workmen, P. Harriman and J. Wiley.

J. P. Skillings has completed a "dry shed" 24x100, which adds nicely to our little village. Also Bert and Charles Brown are building them a small house and are doing their own cooking. I mistrust Charlie is after a housekeeper as he says he can't relish his own cooking very well.

People commenced haying near the 20th here. The crop is considered light.

Jud Blake cuts the Adams place.

Mell Heath is away haying at Danville Junction and his wife is visiting at Norway.

There is a great deal of company in town.

A "15 cent" show in the Hall last week by Hoffman, Johnson & Prescott.

G. H. Robertson has left the Boarding House and a Mr. Flint takes it. Mr. R. is taking life happy by keeping house in Mr. Wiley's rent.

When on my vacation I had a very pleasant call on H. C. Bacon. He, assisted bp his little girl on the organ and his brother Walter on the 2d violin, gave me some of the finest music I have listened to for a long time.

Tom Allen is haying for Jud Blake. MUNN.

RUMFORD.

Two weeks ago W. F. Stevens cut his knee joint with an axe and has been laid up ever since. The prospect for him to hay this year is very small.

Fred B. Howe cut himself badly with a scythe last week. He was riding home with the scythe behind him on the seat when the seat broke down cutting a gash four inches long across the hip. It will probably not trouble him much as it did not cut deep enough to sever the large muscles.

F. J. Rolfe is expected home soon from his poplar drive to look after his haying. He has a large amount to cut yet.

Mrs. Elias Barker is quite sick, also William Sessions. FRANK.

GREENWOOD.

Moses Yates, 81 years of age, mowed all one day last week.

Mark Tapley is wanted at C. M. Buck's some time, no hurry only bring a main spring for a clock.

Blueberries are plenty on the mountains.

Not over two-thirds of a crop of hay in this section, although some talk otherwise. JOHN TOPSHAM.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

E. E. Rand has sold to J. C. Ridlon a very nice horse.

Mr. Ridlon of Mt. Abram House has a number of summer boarders.

The Rands have put into the pond a very nice canvas boat that only weighs 30 lbs. and will carry six comfortably.

Widow of Joseph Cummings was buried here the 24th. Funeral at the New Church attended by Rev. L. H. Tabor of Bryant's Pond.

Large strings of fish are caught in our ponds and carried to Bethel almost every day.

I saw Newton Blake with a double wagon, covered, fitted inside with Shaker chairs and filled with a jolly company from the Dudley Cottage pass by towards Bethel Hill. I understand the Dudley Cottage is full of company.

V. A. Dunn has the handsomest sucking colt that passes this place.

Chas. K. Cross with another hand has cut and secured the hay on the Tinkham farm, across the R. R. Mr. Cross has a new mowing machine and horse rake.

K. T. Bryant, who is at work in Gorham, N. H., for A. H. Gerrish, is at home to cut his hay, then will return to Gorham. B.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Died in Porter July 23d, Mrs. Nancy Stanley, widow of the late Rev. Joseph Stanley, aged 80 years and 3 mos.

By the way we know of a few men who would like to get a few cattle into the moose pasture as soon as the boundery is settled. L.

FRYEBURG.

G. Austin, who is with Howard Spurr of Boston, is visiting here.

I. M. Wellington of Detroit Mich., formerly a resident of this village and principal of the Academy is with his family here during his vacation.

D. W. Bradley of Denver Col., is expected soon.

The sixteen young ladies who have been camping in Tamworth, N. H., returned last Saturday, having had a most pleasant time and looking brown and healthy.

J. C. Gerry has moved his drug store to more commodious quarters on Main street next to the P. O.

Mrs. Phebe Page is building a new house on Prospect Highland.

W. R. Tarbox is making improvements in his store.

A. C. Hugo stabbed his wife in the cheek, Saturday night, at the Fryeburg depot.

The second annual meeting of the Maine Chautauqua Union commenced at Martha's Grove, July 27. The president, F. A. Bragdon gave an address of welcome which was responded to by Mrs. Stickney and others representing the different local circles in the State. Tuesday there was a business meeting in the morning and at 10 o'clock reading by Belle Libby and the "question box;" the essay on the program being omitted for lack of time. Mrs. McLaughlin gave an interesting lecture on "Scientific Temperance Literature," after which she paid a touching tribute to Gen. Grant. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon came the dedication of the "Hall in the Grove." This Hall is an octogon in form with four entrances, over one of which are the letters C. L. S. C., while from the top of the tower floats the C. L. S. C. flag. The interior was beautifully and appropriately decorated. After a chant by the choir, prayer was offered by Rev. G. W. Barbour of Baldwin. The president made a few remarks and a letter from Dr. Vincent was read. The address was given by Rev. Edgar M. Smith of Maine Wesleyan Seminary of Kent's Hill. Rev. John Collins of Chebeague read an original and humorous poem, Rev. H. C. Westward, of Auburn, an address and a dedication prayer by the president closed the exercises. In the evening Rev. Theodore Gerrish gave his lecture "Battle of Gettysburg." There are a goodly number of Chautauquans present.

Wednesday the round table was held in Grove House Parlor. Mrs. J. A. Bennett of Bridgton read an article on the life and works of Oliver Goldsmith. Miss Libby gave a select reading. At 11 a. m., all adjourned to the "Hall in the Grove." Some resolutions of respect on the death of Gen. Grant were read. Dr. Crandall of Portland addressed the assembly, subject, "Pressing on, Reaching aster those Things which are Before." In the afternoon Rev. H. C. Westwood of Auburn delivered a lecture, "Sixty Minutes make an Hour." Carrie E. Small of Plymouth, Mass., whose mother, and sister, Mrs. F. H. Tilton, live in Norway, read an essay on "Holland." Miss Small has recently returned from Holland, and her hearers were much interested as they went with her in imagination through that land.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

The summer company like everything else this season is somewhat backward, quite a number of boarders have arrived lately however.

Frank A. Hall had a hand badly crushed in a mowing machine last week.

George C. Kimball in the absence of barns in which to store his hay, is stacking it in the field, intending to put up his barns this fall.

Josephine Gerry and her sister, Mrs. J. H. Haynes are at their father's, J. C. Gerry's.

Nellie Ford of Boston is at W. W. Watson's for a few weeks. E.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

SOMETHING TO WEAR!

THE WARM WEATHER SUGGESTS

THIN CLOTHING!

AND

WHITCOMB & SMILEY

Would call your attention to their WHITE and COLOLED

LAWNS,

Piques,

NAINSOOKS,

Satins and Scrims!

which will go a good ways towards making one comfortable.

A FULL LINE OF

Summer Hosiery,

GLOVES

AND

GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

Whitcomb & Smiley,

Main St., Norway, Me.

WEST PARIS.

A Mr. Kimball, an energetic business man of a firm in New York, and four men are here superintending the manufacture and finishing of chairs made at our steam mill. I learn that more workmen are coming. I am informed that Mr. Kimball is well pleased with the advantages that our place offers for the manufacture of chairs, and there is a prospect that a large business will be done here another year. I have heard it stated that forty or more men would be employed.

Elijah Swan has had a partial shock of paralysis, but is some better.

I saw Benjamin Bacon a few days since put one hand upon the top of a four foot fence and spring over it as easy as a young man of twenty. Mr. Bacon is 79 years of age and a feat of this kind is remarkable. Mr. Bacon does all of his farming and haying. His wife, who is nearly the age of her husband, is equally as busy in the house, making butter and cheese and doing lots of other work.

Hay is selling at 12 dollars a ton delivered. JNO.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to *a walking Skeleton.* Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles $1.00.

Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

Purify the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

GREAT MARK DOWN

—OF—

Ready Made Clothing!

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER KNOWN IN THIS COUNTY,

For the Next 30 Days!

In order to make room for our immense FALL STOCK, we have marked our entire stock of light weight goods down, regardless of cost. Suits worth $15.00 marked down to $10.00, and others in proportion.

Remember they are to be sold in the next 30 days. Call and examine before purchasing. All goods as represented, or money refunded.

BIG DRIVE IN STRAW GOODS!

We have also taken the Agency for the South Paris Laundry.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD,

One Price Clothiers, Norway, Me.

Fishing Tackle!

Croquet Sets!

Lawn Tennis, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Carts,

Wheelbarrows, Velocipedes, Baby and Doll Carriages, Toys, Etc.

New Room Papers, New Borders, Window Shades,

Spring & Ballance Fixtures, Cord, Tassels, Pulls, &c., &c.

A New Lot of Plain and Decorated Box Stationery!

FRINGES & DRESS PATTERNS, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Kalsomine Brushes, Painter's & Artist's Supplies.

A complete line of DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Druggists' Sundries, at

NOYES' DRUG & BOOK STORE, Norway, Me.

CLOTHING.

Large Stock, Low Prices,

—AT—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Men's Suits, $6.60.

This is the best suit for the money ever offered in Norway.

BOYS SUITS!

Long Pants, Eight to Fifteen years, all grades.

CHILDREN'S SUITS!

Short Pants, Four to Twelve Years; Good assortment. We sell a good serviceable Suit for $2.75.

THE LITTLE GIANT!

Suit is unsurpassed for durability, strength of seams and trimmings.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

in all the Late and Nobby Styles.

Hats and Caps!

Fines assortment of Straw and Summer goods to be found in Oxford county.

WOOLENS!

We carry a large stock from which we made CUSTOM WORK to order, and at the *LOWEST PRICES.*

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Norway Block, NORWAY, Me.

"The Weak Made Strong!"

Having secured larger rooms, I am now prepared to do all styles of

UPHOLSTERING

in FURNITURE & MATRESSES.

Also Repairing, Glueing and Varnishing Furniture; the making of odd pieces of Furniture; Office Furniture; Queen Ann Tables; Shelves & Brackets; Window and Door Screens, and House Scroll Work, promptly attended to.

Leave your orders to W. C. Pierce's Picture Frame & Art Store, or call at my rooms on Tarston street, 3d door from Beal St.

29-40 NATHAN HATCH, Norway, Me.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Norway Building Association will be held at Norway Hall, on Monday, August 3, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the election of officers, and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before said meeting.

H. M. BEARCE, Secretary.

Norway, July 22, 1885. 30-31

HOUSE FOR SALE!

A two-story House with Ell, Woodshed and Stable, on the corner of Beals and Marston Streets, with land sufficient for one building lot and a garden. Will be sold at a bargain. Buildings in good repair. Inquire for particulars of G. B. BOYNTON.

Norway, Me. 14tf

House and Stable for Sale!

Having sold my Store and Stock, and being about to leave Norway, I will sell my Residence on Beal St., at a great bargain, if applied for at once. The buildings are new and very convenient, with the best of water in the house, making a pleasant home and safe investment.

Also one Morris & Ireland Safe, nearly new, and one Cook Stove in good running order, at a bargain. Inquire of M. M. PHINNEY,

30tf Norway, Me.

LADIES attention is called to the fact that the Poor Man's Package Dyes have more coloring in each package than any other dyes. *Each package will color Cotton,* wool, silk or feathers. Fast, brilliant shades. They make the best of ink. Try them. For sale by J. E. BIRD, No. Paris, Me.

Notice!

Whereas, my wife, Lydia Peaco, has left home without just cause or provocation, all persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting. ASA PEACO.

Otisfield, July 18, 1885. 30-32

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER RAILROAD.

Summer Arrangement, in Effect June 29.

Connections via Portland and Ognensburg R.R.—Leave Portland 8:25 a.m., 12:40 and 6:00 p.m.

Returning, leave Bridgton 6:00 & 10:10 a.m., and 5:40 p.m., arriving in Portland at 8:45 a. m., 12:55 & 8:00 p. m.

Stage connects with every train for North Bridgton and Harrison, and with train leaving Portland at 12:40 for Waterford.

W. F. PERRY, Sup't.

J. A. BENNETT, Passenger Agent. 28-ly

Bridgton and Norway Stage.

S. C. DAVIS, Proprietor.

Leaves Bridgton at 6:30, connecting with the 10:30 train for Portland at Norway.

Passengers can go to Lewiston and return to Bridgton the same day, having two hours time to spend in Lewiston.

TICKETS: Bridgton to Portland, $2.00
Bridgton to Boston, 4.50

Stages from Norway for Bridgton on the arrival of the train from Boston, at about 4 o'clock p. m.

July 10, 1885. 28-ly

AGENTS WANTED On Salery or Commission,

—FOR THE—

CELEBRATED NEW BOOK,

THE WORLD'S WONDERS,

AS SEEN BY SHE GREAT

Tropical and Polar Explorers.

Including the Official History of the late Greely Expedition in search of the North Pole.

Embracing the travels, discoveries, achievements and marvelous adventures of such distinguished explorers as Speke and Grant, Burton, Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Livingstone, Stanley, Cummings, Du Chaillu, Wallace, Long, Squier, and numerous others in the Tropics; and in the Arctic regions, Franklin, Cane, Hays, Hall, Schwatka, De Long, Greeley, and many others, forming a complete history of exploration, discovery and adventure in all parts of the world, with descriptions of savage races, strange beasts, birds, and freptiles, and great natural wonders; a record of marvelous things on the earth, a complete history of all the world's greatest wonders & famous explorations, in one splendid, low priced, finely illustrated volume of 770 pages and 200 engravings. A book of wonders, of great value and marvelously interesting. Warmly endorsed by ministers, teachers and many influential people. Outsells all other books! 16 large editions in five months. Splendid employment for men and women everywhere. No capital or experience needed. Send for pictorial circulars and extra terms. Salaries guaranteed. *We mean what we say.* Address,

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,

(28-36) 120 & 122 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For Sale!

Having decided to go to California immediately, I hereby offer for sale the following property, viz: The stand now occupied by me; the buildings nearly new and in good repair, with which there can be sold also, 16 acres

Of Good Interval Land,

located within five minutes walk of said buildings, over a good road, a portion of which is now in crops.

One heavy work Horse with Harness, Wagons, Traverse Sleds and Carts to match. One Buggy Wagon, 1 Single light Harness, 1 Sleigh, Farming Tools, 2 good Shoats, 1 spring Pig. Also Household Furniture in good condition.

To a man who is disposed to work, I offer a well established Trucking and Jobbing business, which I only give up to accept a lucrative offer recently made. For terms and other particulars, inquire of or address

GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, Norway, Me.

July 6th, 1885. 28-31

SHINGLES FOR SALE.

Good Cedar and Pine Shingles

For Sale by C. B. CUMMINGS,

26tf Norway, Me.

LOOK QUICK!

THE BEST

BAKING POWDER

on the market for sale at

ASA D. TRUE'S.

A fine present given away with every pound and half pound package.

—ALSO—

A FINE LOT OF

Fancy Groceries!

constantly on hand.

Hay Rakes & Forkes, at a Bargain.

BEST

St. Louis and Washburn's Superlative

FLOUR.

Give me a call and I will send you away pleased. Don't forget the place.

A. D. TRUE, Steep Falls.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dry and Fancy goods—Brackett's Branch.
State Normal School.
Insurance—A. J. Rowe.
Photos.—C. H. Hobbs, Bethel.
Gen. Grant's Memoir.
Shawl Lost.
Statement—Norway Savings Bank.
Crockett's Drug Store.
Livery Stock for Sale—O. M. Cummings.
Strayed.
Legal Notices.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

H. R. Denison of Boston is in town.

Inez O'Brion is visiting here.

Gauze underwear at Webb & Wakefield's cheap. *

Mrs. Alice Merrill of Manchester, N. H., is visiting in town.

Horace Pike and wife of Portland are visiting at Seth Pike's.

A first-class working shirt for 45 cts. at Webb & Wakefield's. *

The Grange meeting Saturday was well attended.

Mr. C. E. Waterhouse and wife have been camping on the Gibson shore.

A few boys sailor suits left, ages 4 to 12, $1.25, at Webb & Wakefield's. *

L. M. Mann and family of Milton Plantation, are visiting in town.

E. C. Woodbridge, of New York, who has been here on a visit, returned Thursday.

Mrs. Izah Tubbs and child of Gorham, N. H., are visiting at her parents, Solomon I. Millett's.

S. Alma Pendexter, a former teacher in the High School, who is now teaching in Sparta, Wis., is visiting in this town.

Arthur Greene has cleared up his lot on Crescent Street and will probably build on the same.

Nina and Helen Pike of Dover, N. H., are visiting at their father's, Mr. Seth Pike.

Giles O. Bailey, editor and proprietor of the Portland Sunday *Times*, and wife have been visiting his brother-in-law, A. S. Kimball of this place.

The New York Union Square Comedy Company, who were here last week, had fairly good houses and the plays were enjoyable. "Peck's Bad Boy" was very funny.

Rev. Caroline Angell is having a vacation of three weeks. The Universalist Sabbath School is also having a vacation for the same time, the first since it was organized.

Sarah C. Eastman, who has been a school teacher in Portland for fourteen years, is spending her vacation with her father, Lewis Eastman, on Paris St.

A watch has been found at the foot of the Mill's hill on the Waterford road which the owner can obtain by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges— *

James A. Roberts died in Boston July 26 aged 60 years. Mr. Roberts for the past sixteen years has been interested in the tannery business of John L. Horne & Son of this place and was well known in this village.

Chas. Cates was brought before Judge Whitman last Friday, charged with stealing a hammock from the camp of Ivory Smith. He plead guilty and was fined one dollar in cost and put under bonds of good behavior for six months.

Bill heads and letter paper printed at this office, also envelopes, tags and cards. If in want give us a call. Our work is as low as the same work can be done in the city. A large stock to select from. Call and see.

H. F. Swift of Cold Water Brook, Oxford, has picked and marketed, principally in Norway Village, since 1875, 5928 quarts of berries. This amount does not include the quanity sold this year, which is already over 300 quarts.

O. M. Cummings will take passengers to the Universalist camp meeting at Mechanic Falls on the "Gipsey Queen" next Sunday, leaving Norway at 7.45 and returning after the meeting. Those wishing to go will leave their name with Orrington or with Charlie Akers.

There were several drunks on the street Sunday. Geo. A. Brooks helped one from in front of F. Q. Elliott's store into a stable just before the people went to the Universalist Church. The drunk thought Sheriff Bassett had him in tow and objected. He sufficiently came to himself after awhile to realize the situation. These chaps have been getting a little bolder of late.

The school in Dist. No. 10 closed last Friday, after a term of 10 weeks. The following are the names of the scholars not absent one-half day during the term: Ernest Millett, Sadie Millett, Mercy Millett, Gertrude Millett. Susie Millett one-half day on account of sickness. Sollie Jackson, Newhall Jackson and Bernie Millett each absent one day. Sadie, Mercy and Gertrude Millett were not tardy during the term; Ernest Millett tardy once, Margaret Baker, teacher.

A large party of young people with some older ones visited the residence of Mrs. Benson Hawkins last Friday evening to witness the dialogue "Falsehood" as played by the following young ladies: Lizzie Whitmarsh, Nellie Devine, Mabel Towne, Stella Hawkins, Annie and Jennie Cole. Their parts were taken very nicely and excited merited complements from the spectators. A treat of ice-cream, cake and lemonade was served to the party.

The Penn. Band in full uniform serenaded the Elm House last Friday evening. After playing several of their choice selections they were invited in by Capt. Whitmarsh to partake of the hospitality of the house and sat down to a lunch of ice-cream, cake, coffee and lemonade. The table girl, Mrs. Clara Pond, had prepared a beautiful button hole boquet for each member of the band which were graciously accepted by the boys. The band boys had another visit on their card and repaired to the residense of Mrs. G. L. Reed and gave her a seranade. The house was thrown open and the band was invited in.

A number went from this place Sunday to attend the Temperance Camp Meeting at Sabago Lake. Orrington Cummings took a load in the "Gipsey Queen" to the boat landing at Harrison. After a pleasant ride down the Lakes and river the boat, heavily laden with passengers, arrived at the Camp grounds at about 12 o'clock. The afternoon exercises opened with a service of song. Gen. Dow delivered an excellent Temperance address. Major Henderson, his drum draped in crape, played a dirge in memory of Gen. Grant, after which in a short speech he eulogized his old Commander and asked Mrs. Ada Cary Sturgis to sing "The Vacant Chair," which she did very effectively. Mrs. Mary H. Hunt gave an address on "Temperance Education," which was of unusual interest to all interested in the education of the young and the right kind of text books to use in our schools. A collection was taken for the W. C. T. U. and with a sacred concert the Temperance Camp Meeting for 1885 closed. The wind blew almost a gale coming back but the steamer reached her port in safety and midnight found all safe home again.

O. M. Cummings wishes to dispose of his livery stock. See ad.

S. L. Crockett has all the standard remedies for sale at his drug store. See ad.

Wholesale mark-down in neck wear for the next ten days at Webb & Wakefield's. *

The Norway Cadet Band has been invited to attend the Maine Band Muster at Lake Maranacook Sept. 7.

Arthur Boynton and Percey Nevers hold the position of sutlers in the shoe factory.

Everybody ought to improve the opportunity of Webb & Wakefield's great mark down sale. *

Chas. W. Howe, of Rochester, N. H., son of E. W. Howe of this town, has been appointed Postmaster at Rochester, vice Osman B. Warren.

Those in want of good chewing tobacco should call for the "Cut Plug" at W. S. Abbott's tobacco and cigar store. *

We received a pleasant call from L. B. Andrews, of the firm of Andrews & Curtis, last Thursday. He reports business as good.

Jim True and Andrew Moore recently visited Stoneham on a blueberry buying trip. They bought 18 bushels and took them to the Lewiston market. We think True paid 5 cents per quart.

Deputy Sheriff A. P. Bassett arrested Jerome B. Fellows of Fryeburg, last Wednesday, on charge of forging John Gilfoy's name on a check. Fellows was brought to Norway and the case is on trial before Judge Whitman Thursday as we go to press. Attorney General O. D. Baker is counsel in behalf of the State and D. R. Hastings for the respondent.

A. J. Rowe has opened an office as an insurance broker. He is the agent for several life and accident insurance companies and can now place fire insurance in many desirable companies at the lowest possible rates. If in want of any insurance, life, fire or accident, call on him and talk the matter up at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store. See ad.

We received a five dollar bill from E. B. Whitehouse of Yeatesville, N. C., as an advance subscription the other day. Mr. W. is a member of the Pungo Lumber Mills, and we should judge was doing a prosperous business.

J. G. Rowe of Fore Street, Oxford, furnishes us with the first sweet corn July 29th. It is some twelve days earlier than last year. The corn was raised from seed got in Marblehead and was planted April 23d, but did not get started to grow to amount to anything for four weeks after that though there was no frost that touched it except Jim Frost and he made his visit in hoeing time.

Four young ladies employed in Horne's Paste Shop, Eunice Snow, Clara Dagget, Minnie Williams, and Maud Williams left here in the morning train Monday to visit their homes in the vicinity of Bangor. They are to be absent from four to six weeks, and the time will pass off more rapidly with them, no doubt, than with those they leave behind.

Some weeks since the lasters at the Shoe Factory organized a branch of the Lasters Union here. It was done under the guidance of visiting Lynn organizers. The matter has been kept very quiet and but little publicity has been given it until the past week when the Lynn Secretary of the association visited this shop and asked an advance in prices. This advance was accepted by the factory because they were not in a position to do otherwise, as their Lynn shop is under the control of the Lasters Union and to stop their business now would be of great damage to them. We regret the organization of a labor union here which makes the removal of our shoe business to Lynn or some other place only a question of time. It is a preconcerted plan backed by the sentiment of Lynn to control the wages in the country, which simply means to kill out the country factories. We fear that in this instance the lasters will "kill the goose that lays the golden egg."

The *Journal* says: Daniel Cummings, who died in Tuscumbia, Mo., July 14th, was born in Norway, Me., Aug. 18, 1810. He was a son of Maj. Jonathan Cummings, who was one of the early settlers of Norway, coming there from Andover, Mass. His (Daniel's) mother was Joanna, daughter of Major Jedediah Cobb of Gray. When a boy Daniel went to West Minot, and lived with Josiah Little, esq., who married his sister Mary. He was afterwards sheriff of this county. In the fall of 1836 he emigrated to Missouri, married and raised quite a family of children. In 1869 he visited his relatives in Maine for the first and last time and was then joyously welcomed by all. He was wide awake and enterprising, tenderhearted and genial, and made hosts of friends wherever he went. He became a member of the Methodist church at Tuscumbia some eight or ten years ago. He was buried on the 16th inst. with Masonic honors in the presence of a large crowd of people who came to pay their last respects to "everybody's friend."

SOUTH PARIS.

The lumber has commenced to arrive for the Church.

Geo. Geynn of Portland, a clerk in the well-known house of Rines Bros. of that city, is stopping at Wm. Rogers.

Lizzie Richardson is stopping at her grandparents during her vacation, from the Boston Conservatory of Music, where she is a pupil.

A. F. Barrows has got the frame up to his house on Cottage St.

It is rumored that Harlow of Buckfield and a professional twister from some unknown quarter will play with the So. Paris nine on Saturday.

Decoster, the Insurance man for the Penn. Mutual was in town last Tuesday.

Frank Porter, wife and baby from Chicago are stopping at C. N. Porter's.

Swan, the artist of Burnham & Swan, made thirty-six sittings of babies last week and still the little ones come.

Levi Frost of Norway has been helping Eugene Fletcher this week.

The sprinkler has done good work this week and we have heard no complaint.

A game of ball between the business men of Paris and the regular nine will be played on the Fair Grounds to-morrow at 3 p. m., admission free.

L. W. Jackson of the Paris House is out once more.

Joe Pool has been appointed inspector of sprinklers. Joe got wet inspecting one the other day.

Mrs. Chas. E. Richardson, daughter and son have gone to Peak's Island to stop a couple of weeks.

The Mt. Mica Lodge of So. Paris will hold its annual excursion and picnic at Peak's Island next Wednesday. Ticket to Peak's Island and return $1.25.

The Paris Manufacturing Company have contracted to make a large quantity of folding-tables and writing-desks for W. Eldred of New York, who has lately been visiting at South Paris.

Among the early settlers of Paris was John Bird, son of Samuel and Mary (Carr) Bird both of England, who was born, according to a family record in possession of Mrs. E. H. G. Marshall of Alpine Street, South Paris, October 2, 1775. He married Mary, daughter of Jaber and Elcy (Briggs) Churchill of Bridgewater. She was born March 14th, 1776. The following are their children: Polly, born Nov. 20, 1796, married Wm. Churchill; Nancy, born Sept. 11, 1798, married Daniel Cummings; John, born Jan. 11, 1802, died April 10, 104, aged 2 years and 3 days; Samuel, born March 4, 1804, married Lucy Dunn; John, born Sept. 6, 1807, married, first wife Ann Young, second Emma Mason; Rebecca, born Aug. 13, 1810, married first husband, Levi Twitchell, second Wm. Swan; Lyman, born Jan. 28, 1812, married Eliza Young; Benjamin, born Dec. 15, 1814, married Harriet R. Millett; Asaph, born Dec. 12, 1817, married Philena Tubbs; Christiana, born Dec. 1, 1819. Of this large family of children whose descendents now live in Oxford County, only one is living, Mrs. Rebecca Swan of this town.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Letter from Our New Neighbor.

Norway Lake, July 24, 1885.

Well here I am once more in old Oxford Co. For the last eleven years I have been in the old Bay State railroading but what a change. We had about sixty trains a day over our line, which was the Hoosac Tunnel line. This is one of the greatest thoroughfares in the country, running ten pullman trains a day or trains with pullman cars attached. And now away from all railroads and on the farm so quiet makes one feel as though they had stepped out into a new world.

I rather enjoy the change. I left Littleton, Mass., July 9th. We had a very pleasant trip over the Boston & Maine and G. T. railroads to Norway then by the Waterford stage to our new home beside the placid waters of Lake Pennesseewassee. Our home is a very sightly location, commanding a view of the lake, also Paris Hill and many of the Oxford hills and mountains. With the aid of my telescope I can see the cattle on the Buckfield mountains; also chickens in the farmyards of Paris Hill eight miles away. I take great pleasure in viewing the surroundings in a clear day from my front door.

July 12th I had the pleasure of visiting my old homestead in Mason, also some of the old friends and neighbors. My brother, J. C. Bean, was busy repairing his house by shingling, and he has also painted and fixed up generally. I also with my sister by adoption, K. W. B., visited her father and mine by adoption. The old gentleman was 90 years old last January, enjoys very good health and the last winter he has peeled a dozen or more birch brooms, which I think is remarkable for a blind man. Father Paine seemed to enjoy the visit very much. He is boarding with his niece, Dolly Tyler, in Bethel.

My household goods got through Sat. the 12th, being on the road three days, and came in good condition. But I would have given one hundred dollars if they could have been placed back in Mass. I was so homesick that I put my farm in a real estate agents hands to sell but after a week's sojourn I find I like better every day so have stopped the sale and shall make Norway my future home. A. S. Bean.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Snow's Falls Pot Holes.

Recently I went as guide with Prof. Geo. H. Stone of Colorado, to a very interesting locality, and thinking a short article in regard to it might be of interest to your readers I will give the material from which to manufacture it if you care to.

It is what is called a "pot-hole" about 200 rods from Snow's Falls and at an elevation of 240 ft. above the river at top of the Falls. The hole is circular and polished very smooth, made in the solid rock 21 inches across, 24 inches deep on one side and 15 inches on the other. It is within a few feet of the highest point of the hill. What makes this hole particularly interesting is that it is the first and only one in this part of the State that is known to be made by glacial action. It is also a positive proof that this section has at some time been covered with ice several thousand feet in depth, and the time since the melting of the glacier has not been of sufficient length to produce any perceptible alteration on the polished surface of the pot-hole.

N. H. Perry.

The National Game.

At Mechanic's Falls Saturday the Mechanics defeated the Presumpscots of Cumberland Mills. Game was called at 3.22, with the Presumpscots at the bat. Eight men succeeded in hitting the ball, five safely, four runs being scored and one man left on second base. The Mechanics also scored four runs in the first inning. In the second inning the Presumpscots scored one run, while they sent their opponents to the field in one, two, three order. In the third, the visiting club again scored one run and went to the field with Weeman on third and Morse on second base. The home club also scored a run and left a man on third base in this inning. In the fourth inning the Presumpscots scored one run, which proved to be their last.

In this inning the Mechanics scored three runs which gave them the game. With two men out Bonney took the bat. He struck a high fly which was allowed to fall to the ground, three fielders being within ten feet of the place where it fell. Had there been no misunderstanding, this fly could, and would have been caught, as all of the men near it were sure men.

To this error of their opponents and *not* to their strength and skill as ball players, do the Mechanics owe their victory. With Bonney at first base, Goodwin hit safely. A fumble and wild throw on Pulsifer's hit sent Bonney and Goodwin home and left Pulsifer on third base. Denison made a base hit sending Pulsifer home. Rounds fouled out to Cordwell, retiring his side and leaving Denison on third base. In the fifth inning with two men out and the bases full, Morton took the bat. He was not equal to the occasion, and the Presumpscots went to the field without scoring a run. On taking the field the Presumpscots placed Gilman between the points. No runs were scored by the Mechanics in this inning. In the next four innings the visiting club failed to score and made only two base hits. The Mechanics scored one run in the seventh inning and failed to make a base hit in any of the other innings that followed the fifth. This fact shows the effectiveness of Gilman's pitching. The Presumpscots were obliged to play without Thayer, their regular catcher, and Batchelor their pitcher was suffering with a very lame shoulder.

This is the fourth game which the Presumpscots have lost this season. They have played eleven games in the Cumberland County league, winning eight. They are a gentlemanly set of men and are good ball players. The treatment which they received at the hands of the Mechanics is to be regretted, for they were hardly shown that courtesy which a visiting club had the right to expect. For example, when the visitors placed the change pitcher in his position, a member of the home club hooted at him, calling out, "What's this thing? What'll they put in there next?" Other members of the home club added insulting exclamations. Citizens of Mc. Falls standing near me condemned these actions in emphatic language.

A large delegation from this village witnessed the game. Following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
Presumpscots,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	7
Mechanics,	4	0	1	3	0	0	1	0	—	9

Umpire, Charles Fuller of Auburn. C.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle.

WELCHVILLE.

The Harper M'f'g Co. are laying in a stock of wool. Seven car-loads came the first of the week, also a car of machinery was received last week for the addition recently built.

Geo. Kavanough is clerking for King & Holmes.

Rev. Jos. Ricker and wife of Augusta are stopping at the Willow Brook farm.

F. H. Mayberry M. D., of Casco, better known at No. Bridgton Academy as "Dr. Todd," passed through town Tuesday on his way to Hartford Conn., where he is to spend a year in a hospital perfecting his medical education.

Last Saturday was thought to be the hottest day of the season so far. vox.

OBITUARY.

Rev. A. B. Lovewell,—the subject of this sketch was born in Otisfield, Me., May 10, 1821, and died in Bolster's Mills, July 17, 1885. He was the eldest of four children, only one of whom survives,—Mrs. Elizabeth Earle of Kent's Hill. In 1845 he was united in marriage to Emily N. Chute of Otisfield.

He was educated for the ministry, became a member of the Maine Methodist Conference, and was stationed at the following charges:—Peru, Danville, Lovell, Bartlett, Otisfield, Norway and Bridgton, Bridgton, So. Paris, Kittery, Eliot, Otisfield, E. Poland, Raymond, Otisfield, Gray, Raymond. For several years he has been unable to engage in active service. From one of his records we find the total number of sermons preached by him to be Two Thousand Four Hundred and Seventy-three.

For twenty-one years he had been a member of Crooked River Lodge of F. & A. M., having held the offices of Chaplain and Secretary for many years.

Thursday night, the 16th inst., he retired apparently as well as usual. About two o'clock Friday morning he expired without a struggle, and the expression of infinite peace which rested upon his countenance betokened the joy he now experienced.

The funeral services were held at the church on the 18th inst., Rev. C. M. Abbott officiating. The members of the Masonic Fraternity performed their burial rites at the cemetery.

He has long been expecting this sudden release from disease and suffering and was prepared to hear the summons, "Child, come home."

"Sheaves after sowing, sun after rain,
Sight after mystery, peace after pain,
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,
Rest after weariness, sweet rest at last."

Resolutions of Respect.

At a stated meeting of Crooked River Lodge F. & A. M. held at Bolster's Mills, on Thursday, July 23d, 1885, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted as a token of respect to the memory of Brother Alpheus B. Lovewell, who died July 17th, 1885, aged 64 years, 2 months and 7 days.

Whereas an alarm has come to the inner gate of our Holy of holies, and our brother, the Reverend Alpheus B. Lovewell, has answered his summons to the celestial Lodge above, where the Supreme Architect of the universe presides, therefore

Resolved, That in him the community at large has lost an enlightened citizen, an earnest worker for the right, a good neighbor and a true man; the church an eloquent and effective preacher and an indefatigable advocate of the cause of justice, truth, manhood, humanity, temperance, and good morals, whose pure example was ever more potent than his precepts, and the Lodge a just and upright Mason whose heart was baptized anew at our altar with the true spirit of fraternity and brotherly love, and whose soul was re-illumined by the effulgence of the great lights in Masonry and touched by its solemn and impressive teachings; who reverently and lovingly walked hand in hand with us in our mystic journey towards the East and who has now gone forth from us fitted as a living stone for that spiritual building that house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

Resolved, That while we miss from our meetings his familiar form and presence, his wise and prudent counsels, and his ever friendly greetings, we recognize the value to the Lodge of his services and his moral worth; and may we the more earnestly strive to imitate his virtues and his example as we bid him a loving farewell till we meet with that lasting embrace in the Celestial Lodge above.

Resolved, That to his bereaved family we tender our heartfelt sympathy, believing that, from our peculiar relations with our brother we appreciate more fully than others the tried and sterling worth of the husband and father who has been taken from them and the greatness of the loss which they have sustained.

Resolved, That badges of mourning be displayed in our Lodge room for the term of six months and that a page of our Records suitably inscribed be devoted to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of this heartfelt testimony of our sympathy and sorrow be presented to the family of our deceased Brother and also be forwarded to the Oxford County Advertiser for publication.

M. E. Hall,
F. J. Sawyer,
Adna D. Pike,
Committee on Resolutions.

BIRTHS.

In Milton Plantation, July, to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Swett, a son.

In Peru, July 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Percis G. Ham, a son.

In Canton, July 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Poland, a son.

In Gilbertville, July 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O. Stetson, a son.

In Dixfield, July 16, to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Edmonds, a daughter.

In Mexico, July 21, to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Harlow, a daughter.

In New York City, July 20, to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Daniels, formerly of Canton, a daughter.

In East Sumner, July 12, to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Robinson, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Fryeburg, July 25, Nathan C. Eastman and Dollie C. McDaniels, both of Lovell.

In Buckfield, July 11, by Rev. J. M. Follett, Frank Bryant and Mrs. Abbie H. Warren, both of Canton.

In Naples, July 19, by Rev. John Gibson, Lyman W. Holden and Mary J. Brackett, all of Casco.

In Mechanic Falls, July 18, Arthur D. Dunham of Paris, and Myra J. Patterson of Weterford.

In Casco, July 9, by W. F. Cook, esq., Geo. Nutting and Katie E. Cook, both of Casco.

In Peru, July 25, Melvin L. Bishop and Mira M. Hutchinson, both of Canton.

DEATHS.

In Paris, July 24, Mrs. J. K. Hammond.

In Augusta, July 23, Stephen E. Griffeth of Dixfield, aged 51 years.

In Minneapolis, Minn., July 20, Wm. Creasey, formerly of Buckfield.

In Peru, July 21, Mrs. Benjamin Allen, aged 87 years.

In Porter, July 33, Mrs. Nancy Stanley, aged 80 years,

In Denmark, July 14, of consumption, Asa E., son of S. J. Bennett, aged 23 years.

In East Waterford, July 15, Mrs. George Dennis, aged 65 years.

In Weymouth, Mass., July 15, Dummer Sewall, formerly of Sumner, aged 61 years and 11 months.

In Paris, July 14, Ella Ripley, wife of Stephen Rawson, aged 39 years, 4 months and 20 days.

NEW PHOTO PRICE LIST.

Best Cabinets $3 a doz.; cash when sitting is made. Twenty-eight kinds of Scenery.—Card Photo's $2 for 18. Samples mailed free. At these prices I can take *extra care* to make each picture perfect. Four large Tintypes for 50 cents.

All my Photos are now (March 16th,) finished by N. M. Philbrick, the best finisher in Maine, *and any which do not prove satisfactory can be returned, and I will take a second lot free.* No other Artist does this!

I am agent for the largest and best Copying House in America, and I *will* make prices ¼ lower than any runner can offer, and give *better work* besides. Norway people can see a specimen of my work by calling on E. N. Clement.

J. K. Chase, *Artist*, Oxford, Me.

State Normal School, FARMINGTON, ME.

The Fall Term will commence **Tuesday, August 25, 1885.** For catalogue, information, rooms and board, address the Principal,
31-34 GEO. C. PURINGTON.

Brackett's Branch! Dry and Fancy Goods.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

GRAND MARK DOWN AND CLEARING SALE OF ALL Spring & Summer Goods, and Special Lots of Winter Goods

carried over from last season, for the next 20 days.

Stock Must be Reduced on account of REPAIRS to be made in our Store.

Extra Low Prices to be made on ALL GOODS to CLOSE OUT as much as possible in that time, to make room for the repairs to be made. ☞ Notice below a few of the many bargains to be offered at this

GENUINE MARK DOWN SALE,

—AND—

Remember that these low prices are for the next 20 days only.

One lot of Gents' Gauze Shirts, at only 15—marked down from 25.

25 Doz. Gents' White Shirts, linen bosoms, at only 23c. each, worth double the money.

Big lot of Gents' Neckties, at 5, 10, 15 and 25 cents—just half price.

50 lbs. Cotton Ball Yarn, all colors, at only 2 & 6 cts. per ball, very cheap.

500 Palm & Fancy Fans, at only two cents each, to close them out at once.

1000 Doz. Fancy Dress Buttons, at only 10 cents per doz., marked down from 25 cents.

Big lot Ladies' Rubber Circulars, at only 62c.; marked down from $1.25.

Hoop Skirts, at only 15 cents—worth 25 cents.

Big bargains to be offered in **Dress Goods,** at only 4, 5 & 10 cents per yard—worth double the money.

Yd. wide, Dress Cambrics, marked down to only 6 1-4 cents per yard.

50 pairs of white and colored **Bed Blankets,** at only 85 cents per pair—usually sold for $1.50 per pair.

50 doz. Ladies' Woolen Hose, at only 25 cents per pair, marked down from 40 cents.

500 yards of Fancy Woolens for Men and Boys' wear, at only 50 cents per yard—marked down from 85 cents.

All of our Dress Goods, Silks, Shawls, Cloaks, and in fact everything MARKED WAY DOWN TO CLOSE OUT as much as possible in the next 20 days.

BRACKETT'S BRANCH,

DRY AND FANCY GOODS HOUSE,

Opposite Elm House, - - - NORWAY, Me.

A. J. ROWE, Insurance BROKER!

Fire, Life, Accident Insurance

In the Best Companies!

Office in Crockett's Drug Store,

31tf NORWAY, ME.

Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.

Two Volumes. A Few Agents Wanted.

Gen. Grant's Life, by Col. Burr. Introduction by Dr. Newman, Grant's Minister. Published with approval of the family and friends of the dead chieftain. Supplemental to the General's "Memoirs," containing matters that, necessarily and properly, had to be written by other hands, by officers (military and cabinet) soldiers, senators and friends.

Kings of Capital, the masterpiece of that eminent and brilliant writer, John McDowell Leavitt, D. D. This great subject touches the heart of a nation. "Opportune as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,'" says the *N. Y. Herald*. Agents averaging five orders daily. **Knights of Labor.**

Picturesque Washington. The capital by pen and pencil. Among the subscribers are President and Vice President of U. S., Gov. Robie, etc., etc. A fine book; immense sales.

"Tokology." A Book for every woman, by Alice B. Stockham, M. D. 20,000 sold first year. Lady Agents are just coining money with this noble work.

The Home Beyond, or Views of Heaven. A grand religious book; next to the Bible. Over 400 authors, theologians and thinkers represented. One agent reports five orders first two hours. Our Best Book.

Platform Echoes, by John B. Gough. Our Portland agent took 21 orders first five days. Also "Driven from Sea to Sea," "Wonderland of Work," "Perfect Jewels," "Family Physician," and other big books ready, or just ahead, for fall canvassing. Working Agents Wanted, address,

MAINE BOOK AGENCY,
E. H. JUDKINS, Manager,
385 Congress St., Portland, Me.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!

Lewiston, - - Maine.

College Preparation a specialty.
Able Board of Instructors.
Full Classes & Thorough Work.

The location is most healthful and quiet. It is free from the noise and distraction, yet assures to the Students all the advantages of the city. Students have access to fine Libraries, Lectures, etc.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 1, 1885.

For Further information address the Principal
29-1y I. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

Statement of the Liabilities and Resources of Norway Savings Bank, Norway, July 28, 1885.

ROBT. NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits	$169,464 22
Reserved Fund	7,500 00
Profits	2,273 29
Bills Payable	1,116 84
	$180,354 36

RESOURCES.

State of Maine Bonds	$200 00
County Bonds of other States	1,000 25
City	5,500 00
Railroad Stock	2,600 00
Bank Stock	46,300 00
Corporation Bonds	3,180 00
Corporation Stock	2,500 00
Loans on Mortgages of Real Estate	77,450 86
Other Loans	17,155 51
Real Estate	12,190 38
Cash on hand and on deposit	3,022 58
Premium account	9,265 00
	$180,354 36

Deposits draw interest from the first of each month. Dividends are paid in May and November. Rate of the last two dividends 4 per cent. per annum.

FRED E. RICHARDS, Bank Examiner.

TAX BILLS Printed at this office at the lowest possible prices. tf

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

HOBBS The Photographer! WILL BE AT BETHEL, Aug. 3d, '85.

LAST TIME for the Season!

☞ Owing to other engagements, I shall be unable to be at Bethel after this time, until late in the fall.

C. H. HOBBS.

CROQUET AND HAMMOCKS! AT CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

REMNANTS OF Room Papers! For the Next Two Weeks, at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

New Hampton Institution!

New Hampton, N. H.

Rev. A. B. MESERVEY, Ph. D., Principal,
with 8 associate teachers.

Regular courses of study for both sexes—Connected with the Institution is the best Commercial College in New England. Telegraphy a specialty. Expenses low. Four terms of 10 weeks each.

Fall Term begins August 24, 1885.

Send for Catalogue to
30-33 REV. A. B. MESERVEY, Principal.

STRAYED!

A three or four year old Heifer came into my field, July 29th, '85. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges. SETH PIKE.
Norway, July 30, 1885. 31-33

LIVERY STOCK FOR SALE!

Six Horses,—six Top Buggies,—20 passenger Barge, "Gipsy Queen,"—six Sleighs, eight single Harnesses,—three sets double Harnesses—Robes Blankets, etc.

Terms reasonable, and apply to
O. M. CUMMINGS.
Norway, Me., July 30, 1885. 31tf

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the estate of

PETER C. WARDWELL, late of Oxford,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

HENRIETTA WARDWELL.
July 21, 1885. 31-33

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1885.

Rebecca T. Everett, widow of Alpha B. Everett, late of Waterford, decease, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of said deceased; and having waived the provisions of the will made in her behalf:

Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, within and for said county, on the third Tuesday of August next, at nine of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, against the same.

31-33 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss.—Paris, July 22d, A. D. 1885.

This is to give notice, that on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1885, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Edgar E. Chase of Bethel, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 21st day of July, A. D. 1885, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said county, on the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1885, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

ALVAN B. GODWIN, Deputy Sheriff,
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford. 31-32

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

HEZEKIAH E. BROWN, late of Norway,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

MARY E. BROWN.
June 21, 1885. 31-33

SHAWL LOST.

Lost on Monday, p. m. July 20, between P. J. Billings' of Oxford and Norway Village, a dark Paisley Shawl with a black center and a border of different colors. The finder of this shawl will be rewarded by leaving the same at S. D. Andrews' Clothing Store, Norway Village or at Durell & Hawkes' store, Oxford, Me.

1w31 MRS. P. J. BILLINGS.

The New England Agent

ONE YEAR AND TWO

EMBOSSED OLEOGRAPHS

For 40 Cents and a New Stem-winding

WATCH FREE

To Every Twenty-Fifth Subscriber.

☞ Agents Wanted to whom large commissions will be paid. Write for terms. Sample copies Free.

Best Advertising Medium in New England, Address "The New England Agent," Hancock Co., Deer Isle, Me. 1y24

JOSEPH H. LINCOTT,

Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard,

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Memorial WORK!

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

Those in want of such work should call or address J. H. LINCOTT, *Norway, Me.*

☞ Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.
July 24, 1885. 30tf

Having Repared and Restocked our Store, we are now ready to answer all calls for

DRY AND FANCY GOODS.

Among our specialties are a full line of BLACK DRESS GOODS, ranging from 15c. to $1.25 per yard.

A Nice Assortment of White GOODS, Plain and Spotted MUSLINS, Lace Stripes and Checks, etc., etc.

SUN SHADES from 50c. to $3.00.

A Full Line of Hoop Skirts, BUSTLES, CORSETS, Etc., Etc.

We invite the attention of all to our Plain and Eebroidered MANTLES in White, Blue, Garnet and Black,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Norway Village.

PARTRIDGE & DANFORTH

Are offering to cash buyers great inducements.

We carry in Stock

Choice Flour, Graham, Corn Meal, Oats and Mill Feed. Custom grinding done to order.

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES.

Fancy PORTO RICO MOLASSES, hard to beat. TEAS & COFFEES that please every time. Pure Spices. PAINTS, OIL & VARNISHES.

Best brands of Tobacco. Farming Tools. Also a large stock of **Haying Tools.**

Remember the place.

PATRIDGE & DANFORTH. tf
Mill at Norway, Store at Norway Lake.

WE HAVE Just Received A LARGE LINE OF Parasols AND Sunshades

IN ALL Styles and Qualities, FROM **25 Cts. to $3.00.**

N. Dayton Bolster,
South Paris, Me.

To the SUMMER TRAVEL and Public in General!

The place to find the best quality of

Berries, Apples, Bananas, Oranges and Lemons,

BY THE DOZEN OR BOX.

FRESH CANDIES, NUTS, FIGS, DATES, Etc., Etc.

ICE CREAM by the glass, quart or gallon.

COOL DRINKS! Lemonade, Ginger Ale, &c.

Choice Cigars and Tobacco!

Flour, Canned Goods & Groceries AT LOWEST PRICES.

RESTRANT LUNCH or MEALS SERVED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Parties and Picnics supplied at reasonable rates.

C. H. NOBLE,
Opposite Beal's Hotel, Norway

Summer Slippers!

AS WELL AS

BOOTS, SHOES,

—AND—

RUBBERS!

FOR SALE AT **Bottom Prices,**

—AT—

J. A. KENNEY'S SHOE STORE, South Paris, Me.

Trucking and Job Teaming!

Having purchased the business of GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates.

WEBSTER H. KILGORE,
Paris-Street, - - Norway, Me.
July 17th, 1885. 29tf

NOTICE!

N. H. PALMER has let his Blueberries to be picked by EPHRAIM DURGIN & J. C. SAWYER. All other persons are forbid trespassing on these grounds. N. H. PALMER.
West Stoneham, July 17, 1885. 29-31

NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received for building the road as laid out by the County Commissioners from the Harrison road to the foot of Perry Hill in Norway, until Aug. 10th. The Selectmen reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications can be seen at the office of H. M. Bearce.

H. M. BEARCE,
H. C. OXNARD,
F. M. NOBLE,
Selectmen of Norway.
Norway, July 15, 1885. 29-31

Freedom Notice.

This is to certify that I have this day given my son Osgood J. Swan, his time to act for himself; and I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. ADNIRUM C. SWAN.
Witness—A. J. MOORE.
Greenwood, July 13, 1885. 29-31

NOTICE.

A Cordial and Impartial Invitation

Is extended by the subscriber to all persons indebted,

To Settle at Once!

☞ I give this notice because I want what is due me. Please adjust OLD ACCOUNTS without delay, and remember **Short Accounts Make Long Friends.**

After this date, *Thirty Days* is as long as I want to give credit. **Special inducements to cash customers.**

Yours Truly, F. H. NOYES.
Norway, July 17, 1885. 29-32

YOU CAN BUY AT ELLIOTT'S Clothing Store

Norway, Maine,

A Genuine English Worsted

Single Breasted Frock Suit!

Size 35 to 38 for just

TEN DOLLARS!

☞ This Suit beats anything ever shown in the known world.

32 YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN FINE Watch Repairing!

Enables me to do *everything* in this line, including

Fine Pivoting, Jeweling & Adjusting to Temperature and Position,

at short notice, reasonable prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.

I HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR THE

NEW RAILWAY WATCH!

Manufactured at Fredonia, New York.

Call and See It!

S. RICHARDS.
South Paris, Me., 1885. tf

BUY YOUR

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers!

WM. A. FROTHINGHAM,
Market Square, - - - - South Paris.

He carries the largest and most carefully selected stock of Ladies' & Gents', Boys' & Misses'

Fine Dress Boots and Shoes,

to be found in Oxford County.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

New Model Buckeye MOWER!

the standard machine of New England.

Kemp's Patent Manure Spreader, *Bullard Hay Tedder, Eagle and Bay State Horse Rakes.*

☞ Prices as low as the lowest. Remember the place,

W. A. FROTHINGHAM, So. Paris, Me.

YOU WILL FIND AT CYRUS S. TUCKER'S Harness Store

a full assortment of goods.

—o—

Lap Robes, Dusters, Fly Nets, Mats, Oil Cloth & Washers.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps, Etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE!

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

Have one of the Largest Stocks of Goods in Oxford county, consisting of all the desirable styles of

Dress Goods, Cloakings,

Shirtings, Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, &c.

BARGAINS in CARPETINGS!

Choice FLOUR a specialty.



HORACE COLE, Agent, - Norway, Me.

MOLASSES MOLASSES

just received some very choice

PORTO RICO MOLASSES

the very best imported. Also strictly

Pure Cider Vinegar

F. H. NOYES'
GROCERY STORE NORWAY

USE GERRY'S Condition Powders!

Reccommended by all Horse Men.

For Sale by
30wly A. M. GERRY, South Paris, Me.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Little Jamie's Question.

BY N. H. HOUGHTON.

"Papa, what makes the dark come?"
Darling little Jamie said,
As down upon my shoulder,
Nestled the sleepy, little head.
"Why can't it always be sunshine?
"What makes 'em have any night.
"So I can't play out wis Rover?
"Sink might always be light."
E're the words were scarcely spoken,
Tired, little Jamie slept;
While around and all about him,
The evening shadows crept.
All day the busy, little feet
Had been skipping in and out,
While the air around resounded
With many a merry shout.
Oh! what thoughts they stir within us—
These innocent children, so blest;
With their words of earnest inquiry,
How they put our faith to the test.
Many days had I been questioning,
Like the child upon my knee,
"Why this darkness round me settling,—
"Why this burden placed on me?"
Quietly knelt I now by my darling's bed,—
Surely God heard my earnest call;
For an angel whispered these blessed words,
"God knows the needs of all."

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Hartford Cold Spring.

BY HARTFORD.

In Maine, where nature spreads her bowers,
And trees and plants and blooming flowers,
Lies Oxford, a thrifty, growing County,
Recipient of nature's lavish bounty,
Containing towns of industrious wealth,
Among which is Hartford prized for health.
Within that town of fruitful hills and dales,
There is a Spring that never, never fails;
A Cold Spring, that was never known to rise,
Or fall, or freeze—Ever yields large supplies
Of pure cold, cold water to slake the soul.
Of all, who would their parching thirst control.
I love this Fount, to me a happy place.
Where I can drink "my glass" and not disgrace
Myself. Here away from all care and toil,
'Tis pleasant to see the water boil.
It does come forth always both clear and bright.
Bringing no alloy of mankind to blight
My happiness, while in this mortal life,
By urging me to that which ends in strife,
I love this Fount,—For here I can survey
Nature in her most beautiful array.
Among the fruitful hills and vales and cairns
I see the dwellings, the cultivated farms
Of Oxford's industrious sons, whose "huge paws"
Are ever ready to defend the cause
Of that Liberty, which their fathers won.
Which stands like yonder Mount—Mt. Washington:—
I love this Fount. From here this Mount is seen
Rising majestic in this lovely scene,
Standing sublime. As the twelve months pass by,
I see no cap of white when comes July.
Fair Mount! Fit emblem of our Nation's Son;
To doff thy cap of white beneath the sun,
When nature clothed in her rich array,
Welcomes July the Fourth, our Natal Day.
I love this Fount. For from this sightly ground
I can behold Liberty reign around—
Where all of either sex, while in their youth
Can find a school to learn this one great truth.
Pure Liberty consists in learning well,
How to practice principles she does tell,
Truths that never die, but will ever reign,
Where children are taught her rights to maintain.
I love this Fount—Away from worldly care.
Thank my Creator for my earthly share,
A home, where I do this liberty prize,
As the greatest boon known below the skies,
Liberty to worship God, through his dear Son
Free from the slavish fear of any one.

A Physician's Reward.

I had been six years a surgeon in the navy, and for the last two of these six years I had been cruising on that dreadful Gold Coast. Perhaps I was not the best tempered man in the service, but I thought I was badly treated. The Admiralty and I had a slight disagreement, and the end was that I threw up my commission in disgust. My health was much broken, and while I was recruiting my strength in a little Devon village, I did the one thing which I have never regretted—fell in love with a good girl and married her. I had a certain amount of money, which I invested in a country practice; and for some time all went well with us.

But we were not to escape our share of trouble. My health, which had suffered more seriously than I imagined during my period of service, broke down; my practice went to the dogs; we got deeply into debt, and, to make a long story short, three years after my marriage, one miserable Sunday in November, found my wife and myself, with our two little children, occupying a single poor room in Grenville street off Guildford street.

We had then been in London about six months, and I had been unable—chiefly on account of my precarious health—to get anything to do. About a month, however, before the day I speak of, my only friend in London had held out a hope of obtaining for me the post of private physician to a wealthy relative. But my friend had been compelled suddenly to go abroad, and though he was daily expected back, yet three weeks had now passed, and I had gone to his house in Kensington day after day without getting any tidings of him.

Meanwhile our little stock of money was quite exhausted; everything that can be spared was sold or pawned; and on this Sunday evening, with a month's rent due next day, my wife and I sat before a miserable apology for a fire, with absolute want staring us in the face. We had not quite a shilling left, and when I looked at my sleeping children and thought of the future, I fairly broke down in utter despair. It was then I found what a treasure I had in the noble woman by my side. Affecting a cheerfulness which she could not feel, she imparted to me a portion of her own courage, and at length induced me—anxious to please her, and glad to do anything rather than sit powerless—to go once more to my friend's house.

It was ten o'clock, on a cold drizzling night, when I set out on my walk. I somehow felt a kind of fictitious hopefulness and walked briskly, resolutely shutting out the thought of failure. I stood some time at my friend's door before I dared to ring the bell that would change my hopes or my fears into certainty; and when at last the servant who answered my ring told me that her master had not yet returned, I fairly staggered into a chair in the hall, overcome with disappointment.

The woman, seeing my condition, brought me a little brandy, which revived me somewhat; but it was some time before I felt able to move, and it struck midnight as I left the door for my long and cheerless walk. The rain fell in a steady drizzle, but though I was lightly clad I never heeded it; my thoughts were fixed on my poor wife sitting alone and watching for me, and on the wretched news I was bringing her. I walked on, heedless of the bitter cold and of the constant rain, feeling the numbness of misery in my heart.

How it happened I do not know, but somehow I lost my way, and after wandering aimlessly for some time, I found that I was in a street that I did not know—the Gray's Inn Road, as I afterward learned. I could see no one to direct me, and was walking on rather anxiously when I stumbled over the form of a man, who was lying half in and half out of the covered entrance of a wretched court. For a few yards I walked, too absorbed in my own troubles to think of aught else; but then, thank God, I thought of the unfortunate man lying in the rain, and as a doctor, felt, perhaps more strongly than I otherwise should, that it was my duty to go back and assist him if possible. There was a gas-lamp in the entrance to the court, and by it I was enabled to see that the prostrate figure was that of a singularly tall and powerfully-built man; and on a closer inspection I was surprised to find that his dress was that of a gentleman. At once I thought that he had been robbed and perhaps murdered; but, taking his hand to feel his pulse, I saw that he had a remarkably handsome diamond ring on his finger, and the beating of his pulse, though very faint, showed me that he was not.

Then I thought, with something of contempt, that I had a case of mere drunkenness to deal with; but yet on careful examination I could detect no fume of spirits, and the faint action of his heart at length convinced me that the man was in a state of complete exhaustion, probably from want of food.

With considerable labor, in my weak condition, I managed—half lifting, half dragging him—to convey him into the covered passage, and determined to stay with him until some passer-by would assist me. I had not waited long when a half-tipsy woman, walking past, looked into the passage and came over to see what was the matter. She looked keenly at me and at my unconscious patient, and I noticed her eye gleam as she caught sight of a massive gold chain on his vest.

I asked her her to go at once and fetch assistance, but she immediately replied that I need not trouble myself any further.

"I know him well. He's Rooney, that owns the public-house close by. I'll get him home all right."

At first her assurance almost imposed upon me, but when I looked at the pale, aristocratic face that I supported on my knee, I felt convinced that she had invented the story with a view to plundering the helpless man.

I told her sternly that if she did not go for a policeman I would do so myself. She went off hurriedly—as I thought for that purpose—but came back no more; and now I was once more alone with my strange patient, and as the minutes went by I knew not what to do.

Help, however, was near. I noticed a poor girl—she did not look more than sixteen—walking slowly on the other side of the street; he called to her, and after a moment's hesitation she came over. I briefly explained to her the circumstances, and asked her, if she possibly could, to get me a drop of cordial, or the man would die.

"I have only got fourpence," she said, in a kindly Irish voice, "and I was going to pay for my bed with that at the kitchen in Fulwood's Rents; but, sure I'll get something from the chemist's instead, and I'll trust to God for a night's lodging—I've slept out before now."

And away she went—surely not the worst of Good Samaritans.

Very soon she returned with the medicine, and I sent her again to fetch a policeman. I forced a little between the man's teeth, and presently he came to and opened his eyes. I asked him how he came there; he said: "Tired and starving." And then I asked him where he came from, and he suddenly brightened up, and looking at me keenly for a moment, said, "Edinburgh," but from the way he said it I felt convinced he was deceiving me, and shortly after asked the same question again, and he, with the same look, said, "Glasgow."

In his weak state, however, I forbore questioning him further, and a policeman presently coming up, we got him into a cab and took him to the hospital, where I waited until he was put to bed. Before I left I asked the house surgeon to give a shilling to the poor girl—Mary Kennedy was her name. He readily did so, and she went off to sleep in "Old Walter's" lodging-house in Fulwood's Rents.

When at last I got home, I found my wife waiting anxiously for me. However, when I told my story she forgave the delay, and in talking over the strange circumstances of the night we forgot for the time our own troubles. My wife insisted that something good would come of the matter, and at eight o'clock next morning she roused me and made me set off for the hospital. As I was on my way there, my eye was caught by the following advertisement on a boarding:

"ONE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD.—A Gentleman of unsound mind has escaped from the M—— Private Asylum. The above reward will be paid to any person finding him and restoring him to his friends."

Then followed a description which exactly tallied with the appearance of my patient. Everything was now clear to me, and I fairly ran to the hospital.

Here, however, my hopes were damped, for I found that Policeman Z. had gone there before me and told a story very different from the true one which I have narrated, and had actually gone the length of warning the authorities against me. The solicitor whose address was given in the advertisement had been sent for, and the worthy constable had evidently determined to brazen it out and secure the £100. I saw the house surgeon, and told him the whole story. He thought for a few moments, and then said:

"We must get that girl at once."

I went myself immediately to the wretched den where she had stopped, and brought her back with me. A very short examination before the solicitor settled Policeman Z's case; and an hour afterward I was able to go back to my wife with more money in my pocket than I had had for many a long day.

But that was not the best of it. I visited my patient—who was no other than the wealthy baronet, Sir Charles Frampton—every day.

He seemed to take a strong liking for me, and when he was well enough to be moved his friends proposed that I should take him under my care.

He was perfectly harmless, and after residing abroad with us for a couple of years, he so far recovered that he was enabled to dispense with my services, and to manage his own affairs. He showed his gratitude, however, in most princely fashion; settled an annuity on poor Mary Kennedy (she had previously been liberally rewarded by his friends), and bought me the practice which I still hold.

From that day everything has prospered with me, and I am now rich enough to leave the work to my oldest son, and amuse myself in writing some of the curious incidents of my life, not the least strange of which is the providential occurrence in Gray's Inn Road.

The Widow's Surprise.

A California mining town, away up amid the snow-clad, rock-bound peaks of the Sierra Nevada mountains.

The town was irregularly laid out, and was scattered along a creek which emptied into the Consumnes river several miles below. Both the dwellings and business houses—or, more properly speaking, cabins—were constructed of unhewn pine logs, the crevices between the timbers being "chinked" and plastered with mud. The town contained at least a dozen saloons, or saloons and gambling-houses combined, and in these hells much of the hard-earned money of the miner parted company with him, to take up its temporary abode in the saloon till or the pocket of the professional gambler. The dwellings of the town were scattered along the creek or built on the side of the mountain, the majority of them being rough "bachelordens," for women were scarce in the newly-discovered diggings.

In a small cabin in the upper end of the town sat a woman in widow's weeds, holding upon her knee a bright-eyed, sunny-faced little girl about five years old, while a little cherub of a boy lay upon a bear-skin before the open fire-place. It was Christmas Eve, and the woman sat gazing abstractedly into the fire. She was yet young, and as the glowing flames lit up her sad face they invested it with weird beauty.

Mary Stewart was the widow of Aleck Stewart, and but two years before had lived comfortably and happy in a camp on the American river. Aleck was a brawny miner, but the premature explosion of a blast in an underground tunnel had blotted out his life in an instant, leaving his family without a protector, and in straitened circumstances. His daily wages had been their sole support, and now that he was gone, what could they do?

With her little family Mrs. Stewart had emigrated to the camp in which we find them (all western mining towns are called camps), and there she earned a precarious livelihood by washing clothes for the miners. Hers was a hard lot, but the brave little woman toiled on, cheered by the thought that her daily labors stood between her darling little ones and the gaunt wolf of starvation. Their clothes were patched and shabby, and their food plain, and sometimes scant, yet they were never reduced to absolute suffering.

Jack Dawson, a strong, honest, miner, was passing the cabin this Christmas Eve, when the voice of the little girl within attracted his attention. Jack possessed an inordinate love for children, and although his manly spirit would abhor the sneaking practice of eavesdropping, he could not resist the temptation to steal up to the window just a moment to listen to the sweet, prattling voice. The first words he caught were:

"Before papa died we always had Christmas, didn't we, mamma?"

"Yes, Totty darling, but papa earned money enough to afford to make his little pets happy at least once a year. You must remember, Totty, that we are very poor, and although mamma works very, very hard, she can scarcely earn enough to supply us with food and clothes."

Little bright-faced Benny raised his curly head from its soft nest in the warm bear-skin and cheerily said:

"Des' wait till I dit to be a man, mamma, an' 'oo won't have to wort, I'se doin' to be a dreat bid miner 'ike papa was, an' dit 'oo ever so much money, but I won't do near 'em hateful blastin' fings an' dit tilled 'ike papa did."

(Jack Dawson still lingered upon the outside. He could not leave, although he felt ashamed of himself for listening.)

"Why, bless my little man, what a brave future he has planned! I do hope and pray, darling, that you will grow up a strong and a good man, and one who will be a blessing and a comfort to mamma when she gets old."

"We hung up our stockings last Christmas, didn't we, mamma?" questioned the little girl.

"Yes, Totty, but we were poor then, and Santa Claus never notices real poor people. He gave you a little candy then, just because you were such good children."

"Is we any poorer now, mamma?"

"Oh, yes, much poorer. He would never notice us at all now."

Jack Dawson detected a tremor of sadness in the widow's voice as she uttered the last words, and he wiped a suspicious dampness from his eyes.

"Where's our clean stockings, mamma? I'm going to hang mine up anyhow; maybe he will come like he did before, just because we try to be good children," said Totty.

"It will be no use darling. I am sure he will not come," and tears gathered in the mother's eyes as she thought of her empty purse.

"I don't care—I'm going to try anyhow. Please get one of my stockings, mamma," pleaded the little girl.

"Your clean stockings are on the line outside, and I cannot go out and hunt for them this bitter cold night. You may hang up your old ones; but, oh! darling, I fear you will be so terribly disappointed in the morning. Please let it go till next Christmas, and then we may be richer."

"No, mamma; I am going to try anyhow."

Jack Dawson's great generous heart swelled until it seemed breaking from his bosom. He heard the patter of little bare feet on the cabin floor as Totty run about hunting hers and Benny's stockings, and, after she had hung them up, heard her sweet voice again as she wondered over and over if Santa Claus really would forget them. He heard the mother, in a choking voice, tell her treasures to get ready for bed; heard them lisp their childish prayers, the little girl concluding: "And, oh, Lord, please tell good Santa Claus that we are very poor, but that we love him as much as rich children do, for dear Jesus' sake. Amen!"

After they were in bed, through a small rent in the plain white curtain, he saw the widow sitting before the fire, her face buried in her hands and weeping bitterly. On a peg, just over the fireplace, hung two little patched and faded stockings, and then he could stand it no longer. He softly moved away from the window to the rear of the cabin, where some objects fluttering to the wind met his eyes. Among these he searched until he found a little blue stocking which he removed from the line, folded tenderly, and placed in his overcoat pocket, and then set out for the main street of the camp.

He entered Harry Hawk's gambling hell, the largest in the place, where a host of miners and gamblers were at play. Jack was well known in the camp, and when he got upon a chair and called for attention, the hum of voices and the clicking of ivory checks suddenly ceased. Then, in an earnest voice, he told what he had seen and heard, repeating every word of the conversation between the mother and her children. In conclusion he said:

"Boys, I think I know you, every one of you, and I know what kind o' metal yer made of. I've an idee that Santy Claus knows jist whar thet cabin's sitiwated, an' I've an idee he'll find it afore mornin'. Hyar's one o' the little gal's stockin's thet I hooked off'n the line whar I heard the wider say she'd hung 'em with the washin'. The daddy o' them little 'uns was a good, hard-workin' miner, an' he crossed the range in the line o' duty, just as any of us is liable to do in our dangerous business. Hyar goes a twenty-dollar piece right down in the toe, an' hyar I lay the stockin' on this card table—now chip in, much or little, as ye kin afford."

"Hold them checks of mine on the ace jack," said Brocky Clark, a gambler, and, leaving the faro tub, he picked the little stocking up carefully, looked at it tenderly, and when he laid it down, another twenty had gone into the toe, to keep company with the one placed there by Dawson.

Another and another came up, until the foot of the stocking was well filled, and then came the cry from the gambling tables:

"Pass her around, Jack."

At the word he lifted it from the table and started around the hall. Before he had circulated it at half a dozen tables it showed signs of bursting beneath the weight of gold and silver coin, and a strong coin bag, such as is used for sending treasure by express, was procured, and the stocking placed inside of it. The round of the large hall was made; and in the meantime the story had spread all over the camp. From various saloons came messengers saying:

"Send the stockin' round the camp; the boys are a-waitin' for it."

With a party at his heels Jack went from saloon to saloon. Games ceased, and tipplers left the bars as they entered each place, and miners, gamblers, speculators, everbody, crowded up to tender their Christmas gift to the miner's widow and orphans. Any one who has lived in the Far-Western camps and is acquainted with the generosity of Western men, will feel no surprise or doubt my truthfulness when I say that after the round had been made the little blue stocking and the heavy canvas bag contained over eight thousand dollars in gold and silver coin.

Horses were procured and a party despatched to a large town down on the Consumnes, from which they returned near day-break with toys, clothing, provisions, etc., in almost endless variety. Arranging their gifts in proper shape, and securely tying the mouth of the bag of coin, the party noiselessly repaired to the widow's humble cabin. The bag was first laid on the step, and the other articles piled up in a heap over it. On the top was laid the lid of a large pasteboard box on which was written with a piece of charcoal:

"Santy Claus doesn't always Give poor fokes The shake in this camp."

* * * * * * *

Christmas morning dawned bright and beautiful. The night had been a stinging cold one, and when the rising sun peeped over the chain of mountains to the East, and shot its beams upon the Western range, the sparkling frost flashed from the snow-clad peaks as though their towering heads were sprinkled with pure diamonds.

Mrs. Stewart arose, and a shade of pain crossed her handsome face, as the empty little stockings caught her maternal eye. She cast a hurried glance towards the bed where her darlings lay sleeping, and whispered:

"Oh, God! how dreadful is poverty."

She built a glowing fire, and set about preparing the frugal breakfast. When it was almost ready she approached the bed, kissed the little ones until they were wide awake, and lifted them to the floor. With eager haste Totty ran to the stockings, ... to turn away, sobbing as though her heart would break. Tears blinded the mother, and clasping her little girl to her heart, she said in a choking voice:

"Never mind, my darling; next Christmas I am sure mamma will be richer, and then Santa Claus will brings us lots of nice things."

"Oh! Mamma!"

The exclamation came from little Benny, who had opened the door and was standing gazing in amazement upon the wealth of gifts there displayed.

Mrs. Stewart sprang to his side and looked in speechless astonishment. She read the card, and then, causing her little ones to kneel down with her in the open doorway, she poured out her soul in a torrent of praise and thanksgiving to God.

Jack Dawson's burly form moved from behind a tree a short distance away, and sneaked off up the gulch, great crystal tears chasing each other down his face.

The family arose from their knees and began to move the stores into the cabin. There were several sacks of flour, hams, canned fruits, pounds and pounds of coffee, tea, and sugar, new dress goods, and a handsome warm woolen shawl for the widow, shoes, stockings, hats, mittens and clothing for the children, a great big wax doll that could cry and move its eyes, for Totty, and a beautiful red sled for Benny. All were carried inside, amid alternate laughs and tears.

"Bring in the sack of salt, Totty, and that is all," said the mother. "Is not God good to us?"

"I can't lift it, mamma; it's froze to the step."

The mother stooped and took hold of it and lifted harder and harder, until she raised it from the step. Her cheek blanched as she noted its great weight, and she carried it in and laid it upon the breakfast-table. With trembling fingers she loosed the string and emptied the contents upon the table. Gold and silver—more than she had ever thought of in her wildest dreams of comfort, and almost buried in the pile of treasure lay Totty's little blue stocking.

We will not intrude longer upon such happiness, but leave the joyful family sounding praise to Heaven—and Santa Claus.

The whole story soon reached Mrs. Stewart's ears. She knew Jack Dawson by sight, and when she next met him, although the honest fellow tried hard to push by her, she caught hold of his coat and compelled him to stand and listen to her tearful thanks. The tears shed were not all hers, for when Jack moved away there drops of liquid crystal hanging to his ruddy cheeks.

Four months from that "Merrie Christmas" Mrs. Stewart became Mrs. Jack Dawson, and every evening, when the hardy miner returns from his daily labor to his comfortable and happy home, Totty and Benny will climb upon his strong knees, and almost smother him with kisses, while they lovingly address him as "Our Santa Claus papa."—*Williamsport Break-fast-Table.*

OPIUM AND CHLORAL.

Rum in excess, or as a medicine, is bad enough; opium, save in extremity, is worse, and chloral is, even in the hands of physicians, worst of all, because of the uncertainty of its specific effect and the inevitable danger attending its use without the prescription of a physician. Periodically, in consequence of some special illustration, there is a spasmodic assault upon stimulants. The warfare against alcohol has assumed a chronic form, but as to opium, and now as to chloral, the attacks are made only, as it were, upon invitation. And yet the same principle governs. There are not, indeed, so many consumers of opium as of whisky, nor so many habitual users of chloral as of opium but the same appetite leads to the use of the one as of the other. In one sense it is a natural, in another an unnatural, appetite. Perhaps sorrow and anxiety have made as many inebriates as thoughtless drinking has brought to woe and remorse. It is well to sweep one room; it is better to clense, purify, keep clean the whole house.

It was the man who was arrested for stealing a mirror who discovered that he had a glass too much.

BRAVE BAGGER AND THE FENCING-MASTER.

There was one Austen Bagger, a very tall gentleman, clever of his hands, not standing much upon his skill, but carrying the valiant heart of an Englishman. Upon a time being merrie amongst his friends, said he would go fight with Signior Rocco, the master of fence, presently went to Signior Rocco his house in the Black-friers, and called to him in this manner: "Signior Rocco, thou that art thought to be the only cunning man in the world with thy weapon, thou that takest upon thee to hit anie Englishman with a thrust upon any button, thou that taketh upon thee to come over the seas to teach the valiant noblemen and gentlemen of England to fight, thou cowardly fellow, come out of thy house, if thou dare for thy life; I am come to fight with thee." Signior Rocco, looking out at a window, perceiving him in the street to stand readie with his sword and buckler, with his two-hand sword drawne, with all speed ran into the street, and manfully let fly at Austen Bagger, who most bravely defended himself, and presently closed with him, and stroke off his heels, and cut him over the breech, and trode upon him, and most greviously hurt him under his feet; yet, in the end, Austen of his good nature gave him his life and there left him. This was the first and last fight that ever Signior Rocco ever made, saving once at Queen Hith he drew his rapier upon a waterman, where he was severely beaten with oars and stretchers, but the oddes of their weapons were as great against his rapier, as was his two-handed sword against Austen Bagger's sword and buckler, therefore for that fray he was to be excused.—*Old Chronicles.*

Examples of vicious courses, practiced in a domestic circle, corrupt more readily and more deeply when we behold them in persons of authority.

Better to be despised for too anxious apprehension than ruined by too confident a security.

Tired and Languid Women.

How many women there are of whom these words are true: "They feel languid and tired, hardly able to bear their weight on their feet, the bloom all gone from their cheeks, irratable and cross without meaning to be, nerves all upset, worried with the children, fretted over little things, a burden to themselves, and yet with no acute disease." What a pity it is. But a few bottles of Parker's Tonic will drive all this away, and relieve the troubles peculiar to their sex.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For August 2d.

Elijah Meeting Ahab.—1 Kings xviii, 1-18. Notes.—"After many days."—For length of famine, see Luke iv, 25, and James v, 7.—"In the third year."—This would naturally be understood to mean the third year of the famine; but the New Testament writers continue the famine unto the fourth year, which would seem to require that this should be the third year of Elijah's stay in Zarephath.—"In Samaria."—Even in the capital where rich people had been able to buy grain in Egypt.—"Obadiah which was over the household."—Ahab's chief domestic officer, and yet a faithful, if not obtrusive, worshiper of Jehovah. It is remarkable that he could have escaped the persecution of Jezebel.—"Prophets of the Lord."—This is the first religious persecution on record, but was soon followed by that of Elijah, who slew the prophets of Baal. It was a case of bitter hostility between the two religions.—"An hundred."—The number includes not inspired prophets, like Elijah, but a whole school of preachers who made it a business, like the Mohammedan fakirs, to practice and teach their religion ascetically.—"In a cave."—Caves were abundant enough, and a common place of refuge.—"Bread and water."—The bread was in large part from purchased grain. The water came from the mountain streams fed from snow. Probably we are not to understand that there was absolutely no rain nor dew whatever, but not enough to give any profitable harvest.—"Save the horses and mules."—A proper precaution, and not an evidence that Ahab cared more for his horses than his people. The people could not eat grass.—"Obadiah went another way."—Probably North as he met Elijah coming from Zarephath.—"There is no nation."—Although supported by an oath, this was an extravagant but oriental way of speaking, such as is used also by sacred writers.—"The Spirit of the Lord shall carry thee."—Even as Elijah was afterward carried in a whirlwind.—"Before whom I stand."—As a servant stands before his master. So in the promise "He shall stand before princes; he shall not stand before mean men;" that is, he shall be the honored servant of princes and not of common people.—"Ye have forsaken."—Ahab and his ancestors had forsaken God's commands.—"Thou hast followed the Baalim."—But Ahab alone, and not his ancestors, is accused of introducing the worship of the various forms of Baal. Baalim is the plural of Baal, and denotes the various forms under which Baal was worshiped.

Instruction. Notice that Elijah's full faith shows a great contrast to Obadiah's. Elijah never thought of refusing or speaking of the danger, when bidden to show himself to Ahab.

One can be a good man in bad surroundings. It is no excuse for us that our associates do wrong. We should be firm, like Obadiah or Daniel.

Good people are trusted, even by the bad. Ahab was the worst king of Israel; but he had sense enough to put a really religious man in his most confidential office.

A good man will stand by good men, even at the risk of his life. He will not go back on the Church of God.

A man may shrink from a danger, and yet face it. His bravery may be none the less for his shrinking. We need not blame Obadiah for his prudence in making very sure that Elijah really wanted to meet Ahab.

If Obadiah had not feared the Lord from his youth, he probably would not have feared him in his maturity. He had his training from a good mother.

Elijah and Obadiah each used a strong oath to substantiate what they had to say. That was right enough, for the Lord had said "thou shalt swear by his name." But the New Testament rule is "Swear not at all," unless necessary in a court of justice, even as our Lord accepted an oath when the words "I adjure thee"—that is put thee on oath—were addressed him.

We are apt, like Ahab, to put our faults on other people. Think of Ahab, the wicked king, charging the prophet with making all the trouble when he had only warned against it.

Wickedness, the forsaking of God, is sure to end in evil. In Ahad's case it ended in the overthrow of his dynasty and the murder of his family.

There are two kinds of troublers, the Ahab kind, represented by rumsellers, gamblers, corrupt politicians, and all such as try to lead people astray; and the Elijah kind, who find it their duty to denounce and put an end to the wickedness they see about them. One kind troubles the good, and the other troubles the evil. God is the great Troubler of the evil.

Owing either to the great value of the book itself, or the manner in which the publishers deal with their agents, the new book, "WORLD'S WONDERS," published by the Historical Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., is meeting with extraordinary favor from the public. This work was issued in January last, and the publishers now announce the 16th large edition, which is certainly a most surprising result in the sale of a book. A full description of the book, and the publishers' special manner of dealing with agents and persons desiring employment, will be found in our advertising columns.

Ballow's Magazine for August is a capital number, and just what the people want for their vacations. There is an illustrated artitle on some parts of Germany, and a very good illustrated account of Chili and its glaciers. Then comes "Lewey and I; or, Sailor Boys' Wanderings," by Wm. H. Thomes; author of many books that are justly celebrated, among them his two latest, "The Belle of Australia," and "On Land and Sea; or California in 1843, '44 ahd '45." In "Lewey and I" the scene is in California during the Mexican war. The two boy adventurers are forced to serve in the Mexican cavalry for a short time. They have some wonderful adventures in California with Indians, mountain lions and lazy drones; are arrested on a charge of horse stealing, acquitted after a hearing, and have some narrow escapes. *Ballow's* is published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley St., Boston, at $1.50 per year.

Dr. Holmes's "Two Anniversary Poems" are the most striking feature of the *Atlantic* for July. One is addressed to James Russell Lowell, and was delivered at the last Harvard Commencement; the other is "To the Poets who only Listen," and was read at the recent Phi Beta Kappa Dinner at Cambridge. Both are charming. There is some more unusually excellent poetry by Edith Thomas, Andrew Hedbrook, and Kathleen Wright. "The New Portfolio" has developed a startling incident, Mrs. Oliphant's story is on the eve of its denoument, and Miss Murfree's "Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains" comes to a strangely pathetic ending.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August opens with a readable and profusely illustrated article on the Bartholdi Statue, by Mr. James B. Townsend. "Within the Capes," by Ernest Ingersoll, is a breezy, historical and descriptive article, with ten illustrations. Lieut. Hughes, of the U. S. Navy, contributes a chapter on "Our New Steel Cruisers and their Uses," with engravings of the *Dolphin*, the *Chicago*, the *Boston*, and the guns to be placed on them. A notable article is that on the "Wits and Beauties of the Eighteenth Century," by Amelia E. Barr, with its ten portraits of the noted English beauties of that period.

The American nation has a double birthright—liberty and land. Its liberty it has guarded jealously, but until very recent years it seems to have been indifferent to the loss of its landed estate and ignorant of the methods by which it has been diminished. A veteran legislator, the Hon. George W. Julian, who has given special attention to the acts disposing of our public lands, tells the story in brief in a contribution to the *North American Review* for August. In the same number five medical authorities discuss the question, "Can Cholera be Averted?"

The Midsummer Holiday number of *The Century* opens with a lively, anecdotal account, by Henry Eckford, of life at "Camp Grindstone," the summer meeting-place, for games and races, of the American Canoe Association, in the Thousand Islands. It is profusely illustrated by W. A. Rogers, who is a follower of the sport which he spiritedly depicts. W. D. Howells, in his picturesque series on Italian cities, writes of his walks through Siena, illustrated from Pennell's etchings and pen-and-ink sketches, some of them of full-page size.

August is the great out-of-doors month, and *St. Nicholas* for August is a great out-of-doors number. The first story, illustrated by a beautiful frontispiece picture by R. B. Birch, is entitled "Little Dame Fortune." Helen Gray Cone goes with us into the woods and sings about "A String of Bird's Eggs"; Mrs. Frank M. Gregory up among the Catskills explains how some children there reversed the seasons and went "Coasting in August"; Laura E. Richards takes us for "A Pleasant Walk" in the fields, and Grace F. Pennypacker poetically interprets to us "What the Flowers Said." Then Mary Hallock Foote gives us a whiff of salt air in "A 'Constitutional' on the Beach," where we can watch the flight of "The Great Blue Heron" with Celia Thaxter, make "A Water-museum" under the direction of G. E. Channing, or go in bathing with "The Brownies at the Seaside."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 49 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y50eow

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CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.
Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

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IT HAS A
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Is Simple, Durable, & almost NOISELESS!
Will do Light or Heavy work; has a splendid set of
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Any person in wanting of a good Machine, can have one on trial free of charge.
Machines taken in Exchange.
☞I also keep for sale the *Best Oil*, and Needles for other Machines.
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ORGANS
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Music Stools,
OF ALL KINDS OF THE BEST MAKE,
And at Lowest Prices!
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You will save money by corresponding with me. 34tf

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Indian & Clairvoyant Physicians.
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Medical Examinations Free!
Patients at any distance will be examined and prescribed for on the receipt of lock of hair, $1.00 and postage stamp.
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And inspect her Stock of Seasonable GOODS!
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Dress Trimmings,
Hamburgs, Gloves & Neck Wear.
Dress cut & made to order.
☞Next door to the NOYES DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

Romany King!
will make the season of 1885 at the Stable of GEO. F. ANDREWS, at Norway, except Saturdays, when he will be at M. H. Mosher's Stable, at North Waterford.
Romany King is 9 years old, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1150 pounds, and was sired by Hetzel's Hambletonian; Dam by thoroughbred horse, Nelson. Hetzel's Hambletonian by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.
TERMS, $10.00
To insure live Foal, - - $15.00
J. F. SWAIN.
Norway, April 19, 1885. 15-31

For Colds.
For Croup.
For Neuralgia.
For Rheumatism.
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

12
"Spent Fifty Dollars
In doctoring for rheumatism, before I tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* Used a 50-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durham, East Pembroke, N. Y.

64
You Can Depend On It.
"For severe Toothache and Neuralgia of the head, I used *Thomas' Eclectric Oil.* This is certainly the best thing I ever knew for the relief of pain of any kind. The house is never without it." Mrs. A. M. Frank, 177 Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

106
Speaks Right Up.
"Have tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 510 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

30
Worked Wonders.
"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours.* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

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Rubber BOOTS
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DOUBLE THICK BALL.
Ordinary Rubber Boots always wear out first on the ball. The CANDEE Boots are *double thick* on the ball, and give
DOUBLE WEAR.
Most economical rubber Boot in the market. Lasts longer than any other boot, and the
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Call and examine the goods.



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Wholesale Agents Candee Company,
BOSTON, MASS.

WANTED Immediately, twenty girls to work in the Pancake-Shop.
Norway, June 12. C. B. CUMMINGS.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
We desire to call special attention to our
RUBBER PAINT!
During the last four years we have sold over 4000 GALLONS of this celebrated paint, giving the best of satisfaction; and we confidently recommend it as being the most durable and economical paint in the market. Send for Circulars and Samples. We have a large Stock of
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South Paris, - - - - Maine.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND!
NORWAY + BAKERY!
The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as
Brown Bread, White Bread, Graham Bread, Railroad Cakes, Sugar Cookies, Molasses Cookies, Lemon Cup Cakes, Pound Cakes, Cream Cakes, Fruit Cake, Sponge Cake, Washington Pie, Mince Pie, Fresh Rolls, Ginger Snaps, Doughnuts.
☞If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.
C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

Mrs. E. H. Woodsum
wishes to say to the Ladies of Norway that she has returned from Boston and New York with the latest styles in Dress-making. Suits cut for 75 cents. Residence Deering Street.

For Sale or to Let! A HOUSE in good repair. Apply on premises. E. H. WOODSUM, Deering St. 21-31

E. H. HAGGETT
Has leased the MIXER & MOORE
Blacksmith Shop,
On Bottage Street, Near the Depot,
And is prepared to do all kinds of
Jobbing & Carriage Work
In a first class manner & at reasonable prices.
20-46 NORWAY, ME.

SPECIAL SALE
—OF—
MILLINERY
& FANCY GOODS.
I am to make a change in my business, and, in order to reduce stock, shall sell
REGARDLESS OF COST!
☞These Goods will be sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
M. E. CROCKETT.
Norway, June 10, '85. Main St.

Eggs for Hatching!
FROM CHOICE
Langshan and Plymouth Rock Fowl.
I shall have a limited number of of Eggs from the above named breeds to spare for Sitting in the spring. Price per sitting, $1.50. Three or more sittings, $1.00 each.
EDW'D E. HASTINGS.
Fryeburg, Me. 4-6m

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,
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Livery, Feed & Board Stables!
4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,
At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.
At Norway—Beal's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.
At South Paris—Andrews' House Stable and Stable opposite the Grand Trunk Depot.
1y-14

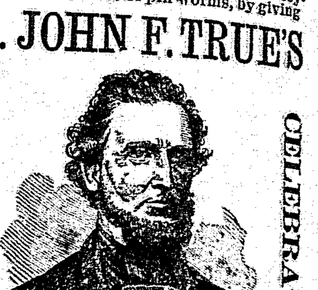
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OF ALL KINDS,
HATS AND
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Horsemen, Attention!
THE WELL KNOWN STALLION,
Lone Star,
Will make the season of 1885 at my stable in Norway Village.
Terms, $12.00 and Warrant a Live Foal.
Season to commence with *April 1st*, and end *July 10th.*
☞For further particulars, see large posters, or call in person.
WM. H. WARREN, Proprietor.
Norway, April 3, 1885. 14tf

A. J. Rowe during his first year as Agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Company has issued Accident Policies and Tickets to the amount of $70,000.00 he has also paid promptly every claim for indemnity that has been made on the company. Call on him at Crockett's Drug Store for rates of insurance and any information. tf

ECLAIR!
This well known Stallion will make the season of 1885, at the stable of
C. W. Kimball, Rumford Pt., Me.
TERMS: $20.00 TO WARRANT.
PEDIGREE: By Gen. Knox; Dam, Morrill's Kate, by Morrow Horse, (Sire Bell Streckland; record 2:28,) by Witherell, by Winthrop Messenger.
Eclair is as good bred Knox Horse as stands in the State, and no horse in Maine has a better class of colts, according to the chance he has had. Mares kept at reasonable rates, but no risks taken. No business done on the Sabbath. C. W. KIMBALL.
Rumford Point, May 1, 1885. 18tf

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR!
A WONDERFUL REMEDY!
Marvellous in its Effects.
Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving
Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S



JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Pin Worm Elixir!
A GREAT DISCOVERY!
It is claimed to be the safest, most potent and most effectual remedy known for child killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms, and in fact all living creatures that infest the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectually removes from the system these troublesome and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is purely vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species, and looks like a veritable young alligator. Fits caused by worms and indigestion.
BUY IT AND TRY IT!
Sold by all Druggists.
PRICE 35c., 50c. and $1.00.
Dr. JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors,
AUBURN, MAINE.

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FOR SALE
The following second-hand Shafting and Machinery will be sold at bargain:—
1 Heavy Iron Frame Worcester Planer and Matcher, suitable for planing hard wood and matching.
1 Single Surface Ricker Plainer will be sold at a bargain.
1 Ten inch Single Surface Planer.
1 Birch Stripper. (nearly new.)
Several Edging and Cutting up saws, with Iron Frames.
1 Edger for Long Lumber.
1 Turning Lathe with Turning Tools.
Lot of 2, 3, and 4 inch Shafting with Pullies attached. The pullies are of different sizes with different faces.
Some of the above pullies are of Iron and some Wood.
One Double Leather Belt, 18 inches wide and 46 feet long, in good condition.
One 24 feet, 14 inch Rubber Belt, in fair condition.
Lot of 4 to 10 inch Leather and Rubber Belts of various lengths.
The above Machinery will be sold in whole or in part to suit customers.
Letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention.
Address, or call on,
Chas. B. Cummings,
Norway, Me.

General Garfield.
This Knox Stallion was foaled June 10th, 1880. He is jet black, with one white hind foot and a star in forehead; weighs 1100 pounds, and stands fifteen and a half hands high.
PEDIGREE.—Gen Garfield was sired by Young Hector, he by Howe's Bismark, he by Gen. Knox. His Dam out of a Morgan mare, was sired by Stearns' Knox, he by Gen. Knox.
Gen. Garfield will stand at my stable at North Waterford (on the Sylvester Farm) Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday of each week.
Thursday and Friday at the stable of T. C. Carter, Bethel Hill. The last three weeks in July he will return to Waterford Friday morning.
Single Service, $5.00. To Warrant, $10.00. Mares kept at reasonable rates. No risks taken.
3m18 H. M. FISKE, North Waterford.

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Atwood's Bitters, a remedy that has been used by thousands of people, for more than a quarter of a century, with success unsurpassed by any medicine in the market, for LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, IMPURE BLOOD, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, COLDS AND FEVERS, CONSTIPATION, &c.
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Beware of a worthless imitation put up in the same shaped bottle. Take only the true "L. F." having the Registered Trade Mark "L.F." in red ink.
ARE....SICK

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